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SATURDAY NIGHT

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THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY

FRONT PAGE

The Child of Goodwill

success or failure of the Charter of the lited Nations, the world's latest attempt roid destruction, will depend far more the spirit in which it is entered into by who have most influence in its councils upon the precise terms of its text. And words of Marshal Smuts, the veteran sman, uttered in Ottawa last week-end, a very encouraging assurance that this the spirit is one of sincerity and goodwill.

The spirit of uncompromising national sovereignty which in 1919 led the United States to withdraw from the League and many other nations which remained in it to seek to whittle down its obligations has been greatly mitigated by the experience of the last quarter-century and there is now a far greater appreciation of the perils to which national selfishness may expose the whole human race. The Charter, in Marshal Smuts' telling phrase, is "the child of goodwill among the nations," and the child will grow in strength and wisdom with every year in which that goodwill continues to predominate.

In the democratic nations the attitude of the rulers is determined in the long run by the attitude of the peoples. It is the people of Canada who will determine the degree and quality of Canada's loyalty to the new international system; and so with Great Britain and the United States and France. We hope that the peoples of these great nations will live up to the example of international goodwill set by their statesmen.

The Sick Children

READERS of this weekly who reside in Ontario will need no intimation from us to make them aware that the Hospital for Sick Children, Toronto, is campaigning to raise a fund of six million dollars for the erection of a new building. The support given to this effort by the newspaper press not only of Toronto but of all Ontario has been most generous. There may however be some among our readers in other provinces who have reasons for gratitude to this great institution and would like to aid it in its effort to expand its usefulness; and to them we suggest that now is the appointed time. The suggestion, we add, is not made to any but those who have some obligation to this particular hospital, for we are fully aware that there are in every province institutions for the care of such children which must have a prior claim on the generosity of the people in their respective areas.

French is Lawful

THE kind of thing that does not much endear Toronto to its French-speaking fellow-Canadians is well exemplified in a letter to the Montreal French monthly *Relations*, which tells of two young men from Shawinigan who, conversing in French in a street car, were told by a policeman: "You are obliged to speak English in Toronto." We are inclined to believe that the story is true, for we have ourselves heard private citizens express an objection to the use of French by passengers in Toronto streetcars, on the ground that it "oughtn't to be allowed in a British country"—an observation which seems to show a very limited knowledge of British principles.

It is not of course unlawful to speak French in Toronto, even on a streetcar. It is not unlawful to speak Chinese, or Russian, or Hebrew. We doubt whether it is unlawful to speak German, or Japanese, though persistence in using the latter might justify a policeman in taking a lively interest in the conversers, and even exercising some of the special powers conferred on him by the Defence of Canada Regulations.

All the joy of homecoming and family reunion is expressed in this heart-warming scene when the whole village of Oreston, South Devon, turned out to welcome Sergeant F. G. Tucker on his return from prison camp in Russian-occupied Germany. Village children made a triumphal arch for hero, his wife and son.

(We think it highly probable that the *Relations* policeman did not know that it was French that was being talked, and suspected some kind of enemy activity.)

Now that the matter has been raised by a responsible publication (*Relations* is published by an educational institution under the Jesuit Order) we think it would do no harm if Chief Constable Draper or the Board of Police Commissioners were to write to the editor and inform him officially that there is no law against the speaking of French anywhere in Toronto, and that if the constable in question actually said what he is reported as saying he misconceived his duties.

The right to speak French in Toronto does not of course carry with it the right to expect to be understood. Nobody in Toronto is *required* to understand French, and our impression is that quite a number of people in Toronto do not understand it. The situation is slightly different in the province of Quebec, where the right to speak English is accompanied by the right to be understood in that language in the courts and in the Legislature—though the process of getting understood may at times involve the service of an interpreter, which the court is then required to provide.

New Labor Principle

THE United Electrical, Radio and Machine Workers, a Union popularly known as "UE", whose political tendencies may be judged from the fact that its cause is energetically advocated by the *Canadian Tribune*, is putting forward the rather astonishing claim that wage earners are entitled to the maintenance of any overtime employment which they may have been enjoying. The *Canadian Tribune* objects to a reduction of the work week in a Hamilton plant from 50 to 44 hours on the ground that "employees are not only out the extra six hours weekly but the overtime pay for the last three hours of it as well."

It has always been our understanding that a specially high rate for overtime—a principle which is now universally conceded—is a recognition of the fact that it is an undesirable working condition, necessitated by a temporary excess of business which cannot be handled in any other way. The theory that it is a benefit which the worker has a right to insist upon seems to us both novel and—coming from a Communist periodical—decidedly surprising. If Labor as a whole adopts this position—which we do not expect—it will henceforth be impossible to argue for a five-and-a-half-day week (which is the 44-hour week) or for any other principle except the maintenance of the highest total weekly wage (or possibly annual earnings) that the industry has ever been able to pay, no matter how much the worker may have had to do in order to get it.

The Fascist Minded

IN OUR issue following the "unconditional surrender" of Germany we wrote: "The world tolerated Hitler Germany because there were fascist-minded, that is evil-minded, people everywhere. And though they succeeded only in a few countries in seizing power, democratic governments in all countries were so greatly hampered by them that they could not agree on liquidating Hitler when he could be liquidated without war."

We think this must be the passage referred to by Mr. P. C. Armstrong in his letter to the editor in last week's issue, in which he records his "disagreement with your opinion that this war was caused, in any sense, by the presence in the democracies of a large group of 'fascist-minded' persons, who prevented the democracies from arming themselves for protection

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DEAR MR. EDITOR

France Remiss in Syrian Mandate; Middle Europe Needs Trieste

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

IN HIS article in the June 9 issue, Mr. Willson Woodside presents effectively the French case in Syria, in an appeal for Anglo-French solidarity. But in so doing, he does less than justice to the Syrian Nationalist case and to the sharply divergent British policy. Thus he argues that France has "as much right to act as the mandatory or guiding or protecting power in Syria as the British have in Palestine, Transjordan, Iraq or Egypt." The crux of the matter is that whereas Britain has in the main honorably fulfilled her obligations as a mandatory, France has failed lamentably either in "guiding" or in "protecting" Syria.

Britain's guidance along the path of self-government culminated in the great Anglo-Egyptian Treaty of 1936, to the satisfaction even of the Wafd (Egyptian Nationalist) Party; El Alamein is the word attesting her capacity to protect Egypt, and Palestine withal. Also in Iraq the landmark in British guiding was the treaty "winding up the mandate" in 1930 (not 1936 as Mr. Woodside inadvertently writes); that she would protect it was exemplified during Rashid Ali's Nazi-inspired *coup d'etat* in 1941, etc.

But France could neither guide nor protect Syria. The Dentz Vichy regime was just succumbing docilely to German penetration when Britain intervened, with a "Free French" token force. As for mandatory guidance; Mr. Woodside's euphemistic phrase "their unhappy record of the past 25 years" cloaks a multitude of administrative sins of the French regime: lack of continuity of policy; direct and indirect rule, by bullet and by ballot; arbitrary administrators; military repression; economic exploitation; fomenting of religious differences and want of sympathy with mounting Arab Nationalism.

It is against this deep-set black background of French oppression and repeated failure to implement promises that there arose the present Syrian opposition to a policy which, as the Washington note to France said, gave the impression "that French representatives had been using a threat of force to obtain concessions from Syria." These concessions were not merely the granting of military bases and control of the Mosul pipeline or even of native troops, as Mr. Woodside implies, but also the yielding of commercial privileges (e.g. preferential tariffs) and cultural propaganda (French language, etc.) —Britain made no such demands in *her* treaties with Egypt and Iraq.

As for the charges that Britain was intriguing to oust France from the Levant, notably through the Spears Mission; Mr. Churchill has in Parliament categorically denied the truth of this allegation, and remarked that Gen. Spears was the last person on whom Gen. de Gaulle should make reflections because he personally secured the escape of the French leader to England in his plane and car on June 18, 1940. Surely if Sir Edward Spears turned away from de Gaulle in Syria, the reason may well be that his experience on the spot converted him to a sympathy with the Syrian position and claims. Loyalty to an ally, France, is a good principle but condoning her political crime is bad ethics and poor Imperial policy.

Kingston, Ont. A. E. PRINCE

Trieste to Yugoslavia

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

IN his topical discussion of the Trieste question (June 9), Mr. Cooper examines only the arguments of the protagonists at the scene of the crisis and skirts the broad issues which are vitally at stake here as in so many other European boundary disputes. Until such questions are settled on the basis of some broader, more compelling purpose than the prior occupation of one national group over another, genuine goodwill and agreement can never result; the loser this time will be continually striving to become the winner at the next crisis. The perpetuation of revisionist disputes is the virus of war.

Trieste is actually better described as a cosmopolitan than as an Italian or Yugoslav city. Its predominantly Slav population speaks the Italian of the commercial class. Its importance arose as the seaport of the Austro-Hungarian hinterland under the politically weak, but economically united, Hapsburg empire. Its disposition is thus a matter of vital importance to Prague, Vienna, Budapest and Belgrade alike. That it should be free to these communities is a condition in the process of exterminating German economic domination of Central Europe.

To leave Trieste in Italian hands is to draw it unnaturally into the orbit of Milan and Turin where it would be superfluous to the available seaports of Genoa and Venice; its interests would again be sabotaged by the merchants of those cities, in their own endeavor to capture its hinterland, committing Italy once more to the fatal policy of hegemony in Central Europe.

The alternative of making Trieste a Mediterranean Danzig is by definition absurd, for it would only serve, as in the case of that ill-fated experiment, to facilitate irredentist strife through the absence of any effective sovereignty.

Trieste should therefore be Yugoslav, not as a reward for Partisan resistance to German aggression, not as a sop to Russia, not because of Slav racial predominance in its population, not even because of the demonstrated preference of the inhabitants for Belgrade, but because the economic welfare of millions of Central Europeans depends on it, that being the primary consideration in the maintenance of peace. Under Yugoslav rule, Trieste, with adequate international supervision, would be the primary port of Central Europe.

J. S. STEPHEN

Halifax, N.S. (LIEUT. RCNVR)

Concerning Eire

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

IN a recent issue of your paper an editorial was headed "De Valera Smears U.S.A." In this editorial you accuse the Eire Government of not publishing atrocities committed by the Japanese. The Eire Government was neutral and refrained from printing atrocities committed by any belligerent nation.

You also state that Arthur Griffith was assassinated and one not acquainted with the facts would infer that the deed was committed by the Irish President. The fact is Arthur Griffith died in an Irish hospital from natural causes. You accuse the Eire Government of leaning over backwards in favor of Germany and Japan. This also is contrary to facts. When President Roosevelt died the Government in Dublin adjourned out of respect for the late President and in the motion to adjourn a glowing tribute was paid him. I would venture to say that De Valera thinks as well of the U.S.A. as the Editor of SATURDAY NIGHT.

An editorial in your paper of May 28 could well be headed "SATURDAY NIGHT Smears U.S.A." You accuse them of standing for the rights of Poland, a country which we drew the sword to defend, also of the U.S.A. not coming into the war until attacked.

Your next attack is on the Province of Quebec. You quote a Mr. Harvey who thinks Quebec should be modelled after the France of the 19th and 20th century. It is difficult to understand an estimation of values that would set up the France of the 20th century as a model. Then you infer that unless they, Quebec, discard their language they will drift into a narrow and intolerant nationalism the same as Eire (Eire again).

I glean from this that unless a country speaks the language the same as the Editor of SATURDAY NIGHT they will drift into a narrow and intolerant nationalism.

This was what Germany thought in relation to Germany and the German race and we are witness to the sacrifices made to rid the world of that menace.

Anyone who stirs up race against race, class against class, religion against religion, is beginning to lead the world again to another holocaust such as we have come through and which is not finished yet.

Brockville, Ont. M. O'SHAUGHNESSY

NOTE: Our correspondent is less than fair. Our article of May 12 complained of the censorship in Eire which twisted the report of the murder of four priests in Japan to make it appear that United States troops might have been negligent. Against this suggestion the United States Government made a protest.

Arthur Griffith was not assassinated; he dropped dead on the street. For that error we apologize. But the comment on our article of May 28 charging us with inferring that Quebec should discard the French language—oh, well! We think the burden of apology is on Mr. O'Shaughnessy. —Ed.

The Enemy Within

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

IT is time to repudiate the individuals and factions, who maliciously and opportunistically seek to put race against race, faith against faith, language against language, and class against class.

It is unfortunate that we have in our midst so-called intelligent and educated men who apparently delight in insidiously circulating statements concerning their neighbors, who though worshipping the same God may not belong to the same Church or Communion. It seems almost incredible that any one having learned what the plans and intentions were of the Nazis and how seriously our liberty and future were jeopardized because of these plans, that those who fought to save Canada should be subjected to the criticism, satire, and sarcasm of individuals who are more paranoiac than intelligent.

I have no hesitation in declaring that Canada's worst enemies today are those from within. To seek to destroy national unity because of a dislike or envy of a minority or minorities bodes ill for the future of this country and its great neighbor.

No more important duty has ever devolved upon the press of this country than to denounce in the strongest terms the men and movements, who during the war were lukewarm in its support and now that it is nearing its close seek to stir up the dying embers of racial, religious, or class hate.

Montreal, Que. BERNARD ROSE

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A.T.S. Girls Serve With Occupation Forces in Hamburg

A party of A.T.S. girls trained for NA.A.F.I. work have arrived in Hamburg to staff the new clubs being opened in the city for British officers and men. Their job will be to create a homelike atmosphere for the troops who, as part of Allied occupation forces in Germany, may be stationed there for many months to come. Once established in their quarters, these three set out on a sight-seeing tour of what was once Europe's largest port, situated on the northern arm of the Elbe River, 75 miles from its mouth. Judging from this evidence of bomb destruction, it will be months, if not years before Hamburg, which served as chief distributing centre for middle Europe, as well as chief outlet for the Reich's raw products and manufactures, can be restored, and trade re-routed through its port. Manufacturing and shipbuilding, with the latter's subsidiay iron and steel industries, made Hamburg a frequent target for R.A.F. bombers, with the disastrous results shown here.

The city proper lies on both sides of the little river Alster, which dammed up a short distance from its mouth forms a lake, on which the girls were taken rowing by this British soldier. The Old Town, east of the Alster, lies very low, and is traversed by a great number of narrow canals, resembling those of Venice, which serve as convenient channels for the transport of goods. But as they are subject to the ebb and flow of the Elbe, at certain times they run almost dry. This is the poorer section of the city, and it was here that the girls visited a Displaced Persons Camp for Russians and made friends with the women and children. Many of these men and women did forced labor as dock workers in the port and consequently were better fed than most.

The Front Page

(Continued from Page One)

against the fascist adventurers." Mr. Armstrong goes on to suggest that the people who opposed military preparedness in the democracies "were not those who might be suspected of fascist tendencies, unless you mean that the leftists, the pacifists, the League of Nations advocates and the other opponents of military preparation were really fascists in disguise."

We do not often use the term "fascist-minded," which seems to us to lack exact definition, and even in the passage quoted above we felt called upon to provide a translation. But we still believe that it was the presence in the democracies of people—yes, if Mr. Armstrong likes, of "a large group" of people—with little real antipathy for Nazi Germany and even less for Fascist Italy, that prevented strong and unanimous action against those two governments before they were ready to make their own war. Mr. Armstrong surely will not deny that there were in Great Brtiain and in France, the two most important democracies at that stage, enough of such people almost until the very end of the inter-war period to make it uncertain whether those countries, if they entered the war which seemed bound to develop between the Communist system and the Anti-Comintern, would enter it on the side of Germany or of Russia. It was largely this uncertainty which led to the opposition of the leftists to armaments; they felt that military preparedness might be for an attack on Russia with a view to destroying her new economic system before it had time to strengthen itself for a struggle. If they kept up that opposition after it had become fairly clear that Germany would be the enemy, that was not out of sympathy for Germany but because it is difficult to reverse the attitude of a large body of people even in face of a reversed condition of affairs.

We are accustomed to seeing "League of Nations advocates" linked with leftists and pacifists as "opponents of military preparation," but we are a little uncertain of the meaning of the former term. Britain and Canada were in the League from its formation; what then did a "League of Nations advocate" in either of those countries advocate? Respect for League obligations? Surely Mr. Armstrong himself could have done no less. And in what way does the advocacy of respect for League obligations imply or necessitate opposition to military preparations? Is Mr. Armstrong prepared to prove that all advocates of respect for League obligations, even all advocates of the strengthening of the League, were opponents of military preparation? If not, why does he talk as if they were?

The Useful Army

THE pamphlet "Civvy Street" in the Ryerson Press series "Canada Must Choose" is one of the most important documents calling for the attention of serious students of Canadian problems today. It is by O. T. G. Williamson, whose name is familiar as the signature of numerous important articles in SATURDAY NIGHT, usually dealing with problems relating to the position of the ex-service man. It is a discussion of the methods proposed by the Government, and those which Mr. Williamson regards as proper to be substituted for them, for the training of the returned service man to fit him not merely for employment but for employment suitable to his best capacities. Mr. Williamson believes, and we think rightly, that it will be a grievous error to estimate those capacities on the basis of last-war experience, since the nature of the fighting, and consequently of the training of fighters, in this war has involved a far higher level of skill and intelligence. His point is that these higher capacities *must* be put to effective use in civilian life if the country is to derive full value from the lifework of these citizens.

On this basis he believes that the vocational training program now offered is entirely inadequate, especially in so far as it is confined to vocational high schools and to "training in industry." His suggestion, already communicated to our readers in an article some months ago, is substantially the Canadian Corps Association's 1938 National Vocational Plan of Youth Training, otherwise known as the Useful Army Plan. This involves enlistment for a two-year period, with service pay and allowances, followed by two years in the Active Reserve. The enlisted members would be distributed over a large number of different centres, in each of which different kinds of vocational training would be available, ranging from the various kinds of agriculture, animal husbandry and forestry to machinists, motor mechanics and cabinet-makers. (Once established for the benefit of the returned men, these centres will in Mr. Williamson's scheme eventually perform the same service for an equivalent annual crop of young men selected from the pupils of high and vocational schools and similar sources.)

The objection raised against this scheme in 1938 was that Canadian youth would not submit to the degree of regimentation required. It is today something of a question how many of the returned men, who are pretty sick of regimentation and tolerated it only because it was necessary for the defeat of the enemy, will accept another two years of it even for the sake of greatly improved economic prospects. The proposal has one special advantage, in that by making the vocational training a part of a military operation it makes it possible for the Dominion to undertake it and thus gets away from the very variable facilities offered by the provinces.

Poison Gas

"THERE does seem to be a case for the use of gas against Japan," writes Major George Fielding Eliot in the New York *Herald-Tribune* and the several American and Canadian newspapers which give currency to his columns.

There is no doubt an excellent case for it, but why stop at gas? There may be an excellent case for the sprinkling of Japan with all the disease bacteria we can release over it. There may be an excellent case for the murder, possibly for the torture, of all Japanese prisoners. There may be an excellent case for the sinking at sight of all Japanese hospital ships, for the use of poisoned bullets and arrows, for the compulsory prostitution of all Japanese women, for a great many other useful and effective belligerent practices. All of them are discussible under the only criterion that Major Eliot admits, the criterion: Will the proposed method or device expedite the end of the war?

There does seem also, however, to be a case *against* the use of gas against Japan, and it does not seem to have occurred to Major Eliot or at any rate is not mentioned in his otherwise very complete article. It is simply that the Washington Conference of 1922, to which the United States is a party, expressly reaffirms the old rule against "poison or poisoned arms" and extends it to all asphyxiating gases and "all analogous liquids, materials or devices." It is simply that the United States and Canada (let us not forget that Canada is a co-belligerent with the United States in this war against Japan) have pledged their honor not to use such a weapon, and that nothing but the use of it by the Japanese themselves could release us from that pledge. It is simply that if any one rule of war can be broken at pleasure by one of the belligerents just because its breaking will expedite the end of the war, any rule can be broken by anybody.

If the United States government seriously considers acting on Major Eliot's suggestion, which we doubt, we hope it will consult with its allies, and that Canada will express its opposition in adequate terms.

The Quebec Wife

THE statement in a recent article in this column, that the province of Quebec "prohibits a married woman from maintaining a bank account without the written consent of her husband," was misleading. The prohibition exists, and until the Bank Act amendment of 1934 it was recognized by that Dominion statute, by the setting up of a limitation on the amount which such a person could deposit and withdraw. But the 1934 amendment removed this limitation and gave full effect to the section (95) of the Bank Act which authorizes the bank to receive deposits from any and all persons and to repay them to the depositor or his order. It is the opinion of the legal advisers of the Bankers' Association that the Dominion law effectively overrides the provincial law in this matter and that a married woman in the province of Quebec possesses exactly the same rights in regard to her bank account as anybody else. It is our understanding that since 1934 the banks in Quebec have withdrawn their requirement of the husband's authorization before accepting a deposit from a married woman; and in any case the requirement was only for their protection in the event of the deposit exceeding the limit then provided by the Bank Act.

The reason for the decision of the Dominion family allowance authorities to pay the allowance to the father in Quebec instead of the mother as in all the other provinces is therefore not connected with any difficulty which the mother might have in negotiating the cheque. It is presumably connected rather with the general provisions of the Civil Code of Quebec, which make the father a much more absolute controller of the joint property, where the marriage is in "community of goods," than is the case in other parts of the Dominion.

'Varsity Tower After Fifty Years

(Dedicated to the Class of '95)

WE WHO foregather now beneath this Tower
That watched above our dream-bewildered youth,
We who, so plumed with courage, ventured forth
To face that ghostly foeman known as Life,
Come back again across the mists of time
To meet in fellowship within the shade
Of our Benignant Mother.
Through the years
Our ranks have thinned, but still the Cause endures,
Our brows are furrowed but we walk with Faith,
Our heads are frosted, yet we face the light
And with more guarded steps seek out the Good
And with more tempered hands attest the True,
Since they who seem to conquer often lose
And they who lose too often strangely win.
For we, the veterans, the battle-scarred
Survivors of an army greyed with dust
Amid the changes of a clamorous world.
Have known the old uncertainties, the clash
Of mortal longing and immortal Law
And out of tumult won our tardy peace,
And out of failure garnered fortitude.

SO HOME we come across the years to you,
Benignant Mother, with our broken dreams,
Where younger eyes now face the morning light,
Where younger feet now tread the Campus paths,
And valor, born of youth, with burnished sword
Shall still again storm up the ancient slope
And face the ancient foe, shall still confront
The Timeless Dragon with his crest of fire,
Waiting in sloth before that bone-strewn cave
Where many a knightly blade lies in the dust.
Others shall seek their stairway to the stars,
Others shall storm the old unaltering heights
And break their strength along life's darkling trail
And drink the hemlock where the laurel drooped.
But not for us, who face the evening light,
Those valorous bugles on the lips of youth,
And not for us the dream to make anew
A world so thronged with error. Not for us
The proud Aprilian zeal, the starry hopes
That lose themselves in earthly argument.
Yet we shall walk with Truth, and bravely still
Seek for some beauty in the tangled maze;
We still shall cherish autumn's crimsoned leaves,
And having lost the green, still love the gold,
Still love the rose that crowns the crumbling wall,
The lark that sings above the lichened tomb,
The little gained, for all the goals foregone.

WE STORM and stress have known, and we have bent
Before the winds of Fate yet garnered strength
To rampart still the meadows of the soul;
And we, grown wise and guarded, may forgive
The blind who grope so blindly for the stars,
But broken faith and baseness we shall not
Forget, nor on betrayal heap our bays.
But tranquil in the twilight we shall stand,
Stand wistful, with the sunset in our eyes,
Yet steadfast as this Tower of stone, where strength
And beauty blend, the symbol and the sign
Of all we sought, of all we hoped from life.

ARTHUR STRINGER

The Passing Show

A PRESS wire from Ploen, Germany, reports that British demolition squads are blowing up the Siegfried Line. As the Line appears to be no longer required to hang the washing on, it really begins to look as though the Allies are ironing things out.

•

From an enlightened editorial in a Quebec newspaper "Paying the baby bonus to the father leaves the Quebec mother with a legitimate grouch on her hands." And this after all that Ottawa has done to improve his temper.

•

Frau Emmy Goering, wife of Reichmarshal Herman Goering, is said to be seeking a divorce, but no reasons have been advanced. If she waits long enough, she may get her freedom on the ground that her husband is highly strung.

•

Following the declaration by the All-Canadian Mathematical Congress in Montreal concerning the importance of pure mathematics, Junior wants to know how anything pure can come out of such a putrid subject.

•

"What's wrong with private enterprise?" asks an editorial in a financial weekly. The German Communist Party having voted in favor of private enterprise, some suspicion regarding its merit is to be expected.

•

A Madrid newspaper describes the Fascist salute used by Franco as a gesture originating in Spain as far back as the Stone Age. This seems to confirm Franco's case as being one of arrested development.

•

U.S. Department of Agriculture advises apiarists not to worry if their bees go bald as it is merely because other bees pull the hairs out. It is generally known, of course, that the private life of the bee is of a highly civilized order.

•

We learn from a statistical report that average life expectancy for persons born in North America was 35 years in 1800, and 49 years in 1900, while those born today have a chance of living until they are 65. This is the kind of news that should be kept back until the young things are old enough to bear it.

•

A New York society weekly reports that professional psychoanalysis is meeting with fashionable approval, some patients paying as high as $10,000 for treatment. We suspect that these people are too far gone for recovery, but it's good fun for the fellow who gets the fee.

•

A Stockholm wire reports that Swedish fishermen "netted a huge unidentified monster weighing 175 pounds and measuring 4,000 yards." Another release on the same day reporting the arrival in Sweden of several thousand cases of Scotch whiskey is purely coincidental.

•

Because of the increasing severity of the Allied incendiary raids, there are rumors of increasing agitation for peace inside Japan. We have an idea that many Nips are quite burned up about it.

•

The buyer of a leading Canadian store declares that the demand for men's summer pants cannot possibly be met. It is possible, of course, that the ladies of the house could relieve the situation by making temporary loans.

•

"With the present shortage of meat, the housewife should not overlook the merits of tripe," advises a cookery columnist. Furthermore, it can be acquired economically at a cost of four cents a day from any circulating library.

•

Relations between France and Spain are tense, but won't it be a bit awkward talking about the Franco-Spanish War?

•

Now that Stalin has been given a higher military title we are thinking of offering to any lady who will work in our kitchen the rank of cook generalissimo.

•

Italy is now experiencing the real horrors of defeat. "Mops" Volpe, bodyguard to Al Capone, who couldn't be deported from the U.S. because Mussolini wouldn't let him in, is now to be sent back to his native land.

•

Seaweed stockings are announced. The reason they weren't discovered before is obviously that the mermaids had no use for them.

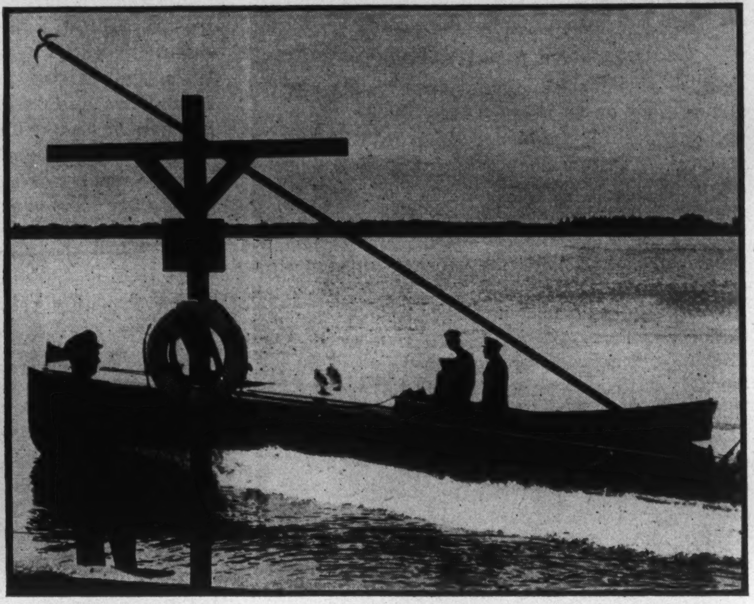
•

The effect of rationing, says an expert, is not to make people consume less. Certainly not; it's to make them madder that they can't get more.

They Cover the Water Front -- and Police It Too

Toronto's 14 supervised bathing areas are patrolled by rowboat, with guards keeping sharp lookout for swimmers in distress.

Nerve centre of Toronto's Life Saving service is this switchboard at main waterfront station.



When a call comes in for help, it's only a matter of seconds before a police motor boat speeds out on its errand of mercy.

Many a capsized canoe or sailboat has been sighted from this lookout tower on Toronto Bay, where 24-hour watch is kept.

By Lyn Harrington

IN a grey building on the Toronto water-front a telephone shrills loudly. "Life Saving Station" comes the crisp answer of the navy-coated attendant. He may hear an excited voice demanding, "Send an ambulance boat to the island right away!" The call may be a report from one of the lookout towers. "Canoe in distress off Gibraltar Point", or "Capsized sail-boat out on the lake". In a moment a motor boat speeds out on its errand of mercy.

Again it may be a routine call from one of the aquatic clubs. "We're holding a regatta. Can you spare a guard?" And a patrol boat will be on hand throughout the event. It may be a long-distance message from an American town across the lake. "A yacht visiting in your locality has not reported back. Any sign of its where-abouts?" Such a call may lead to a criss-crossing search of the lake, a search which may pick up the missing yacht or, as has happened, only bits of wreckage.

This year, as in every year, the stalwarts guarding Toronto's fourteen miles of beaches will draw upon their knowledge of first aid for bruises, sprains and swimming casualties. But of the eight-hundred-odd cases last summer, by far the greatest number was for youngsters with cut and bleeding feet. Less spectacular than a burning yacht or swamped canoe, these cases may be as fatal.

Many a thoughtless youngster has amused himself pegging rocks at a floating bottle and shattered his target. Then, forgetting the incident, he has romped out into the shallow water and cut his feet on the jagged fragments. Those severed tendons crippled him for life.

Such incidents characterize the summer season to the life-saving stations on hundreds of Canadian lakes. But the Life Saving Station of Toronto is unusual in combining the dual functions of saving life and policing the harbor.

ALL the men on its permanent staff are sworn in as officers of the law. They cooperate with the Mounted Police in cases of lake smuggling. Their two-way radio sets keep them in touch with the City Police desk as they cleave the water on patrols and missions—a form of cooperation believed to be unique in Canada.

The permanent force of sixteen is increased in summer to around eighty men. Experienced staff men are drawn from the Main Station to oversee the four sub-stations, and at the fourteen supervised bathing areas. No one can forecast accurately how many men are going to be needed, nor how busy they will be. Dull cloudy weather will diminish the crowds, and make the life-guard's day a tedious stretch. A sunny day will test his vigilance to the utmost. A sudden squall will plunge the entire staff into rescue work.

The Life Saving and Harbor Police Station is owned and financed by the City of Toronto, but operated by the Toronto Harbor Commissioners, an independent organization. Covering some forty miles of water-front, its service is beyond calculation in rescue and resuscitation, lost and stolen boats recovered, and prompt action in emergencies. Often enough the crew has been called far beyond its one-mile limit to help with dragging operations at other beaches and resorts where life-saving equipment is inadequate.

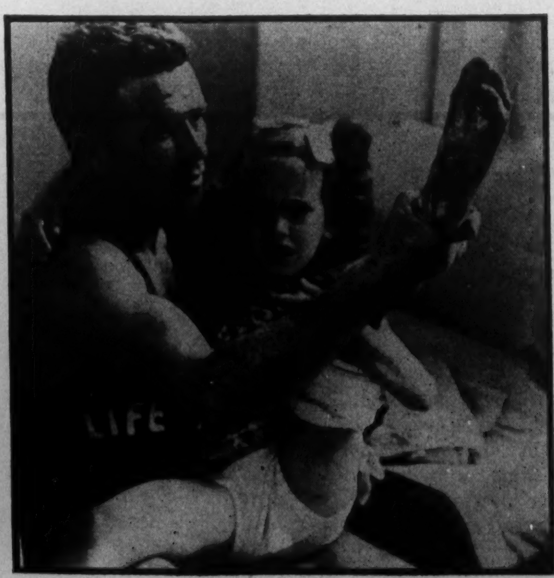
EVEN during the winter the staff cannot relax. They must test the thickness of the ice on the bay, and see that evergreens mark the danger areas. (Your discarded Christmas trees, in fact.) The men must be prepared to haul out any unfortunates who fail to heed the warning notices. During the spring break-up there are usually some who take a chance, which calls for unceasing vigilance on the part of the life-saving staff in tower or at telephone.

Maintenance work which goes on throughout the year, demands men who are capable electricians, carpenters, motor mechanics and jacks-of-all-trades. Scarlet life-saving poles, ladders and drags must be kept in repair and replaced as often as the street gamins drag them away. Speed-boats and outboard motors must be ready for action early in spring, and are not taken out of commission until freeze-up. Then the work of repair and overhauling gets really under way to be ready once more for the strenuous summer season.

Photos by R. W. Harrington

The men who guard Toronto's 14 miles of beaches are expert in resuscitation and first aid, not just for swimming casualties but for bruises, cuts and sprains.

Don't throw stones at bottles! The jagged fragments in shallow water are responsible for . . . .



. . . ugly gashes like this. Most of the 800-odd first aid cases last year were from this cause.

Perhaps You Need a Rocky Mountain Tonic

Sunshine Lodge, fifteen miles southwest of Banff was 1944's hikequarters. Lake O'Hara is the choice for this year.

Hikers set out on the trail each morning, lunch enroute, and return to main camp at nightfall.

True, Sky-Liners these. Costumes and hiking kits vary, but climbing boots, light rucksack and sun goggles are "musts".

This portable organ and accordian supply tuneful accompaniment for the evening sing-song.

By Mary Weekes

IT IS vastly important these days for everyone to keep fit when so much depends upon good health. Few, however, were able to go through nearly six years of war without having it do something to them. Many are now showing unhappy nervous reactions to that long period of strain and anxiety. A complete change of scenery is often the best prescription for that "letdown" feeling. This may have been the thought of the goodly number who have already made arrangements to join the trail hikes in the Rockies, scheduled for early in August this year.

A prescription for health favored by medical authorities and one recommended to restore vitality, preserve youth and defeat old age is the simple one of walking — in large daily doses. Walking in therapeutic doses, however, is seldom appealing to urbanites. Few city streets are sufficiently attractive to tempt the feet or stir the imagination, hence the health-walker must look farther afield for hiking-territory. The Rockies seem to fit the bill and to them Canadians, and Americans too, are coming in increasing numbers each year.

Hiking on the skylines of the Rockies is no leisurely stroll. A hiker takes his walking straight. The planned four-day hikes are a systematized business covering from forty to fifty miles. The routes are mapped so as to include sharp up and down grades, shaley ridges and the navigation of slopes that are testy. For these hikers who end up with springy muscles and strong appetites (and most do) this mountain tonic is cheap and successful.

Eleven miles up a long uphill slope of 3,000 feet was the prescription for the first day's hike last year. A stiff dose, but all *took* it, and all were up and ready to receive another shot of health the next day and the next and the next. Walking, agreed the members of the party, was good medicine for the mind as well as the body. Who could be dull against the inspiring panorama of the Rocky Mountains—peaks bathed in a hundred shades of changing colors; clouds that swirled and mourned; mists that danced gaily on forbidding rocks then scampered to dissolve in the blue.

On first impression, the Rockies seem cold and frightening. Walk in them, they lose their severity. They become protecting; a shield against the world. Strange to discover valleys and meadows glowing with Alpine flowers of exciting hues walled in by desolate rocks. There is *health* in the Rockies. One cannot walk in them without absorbing their enfolding peace. The memory of those magnificent peaks, the tonic of the bracing air, remains long after feet have left the skylines.

The singers' voices raised in old favorite songs sound thin and elfin in the mountain stillness.

On every hand tall peaks form an exquisite backdrop for the deep blue of mountain lakes and swift-flowing streams.

Descending from the snowline, these hikers strike rougher going among the glacial rock.

If the evening is cool or rainy, the sing-song takes place in the main lodge where a cheery open fire banishes gloom.

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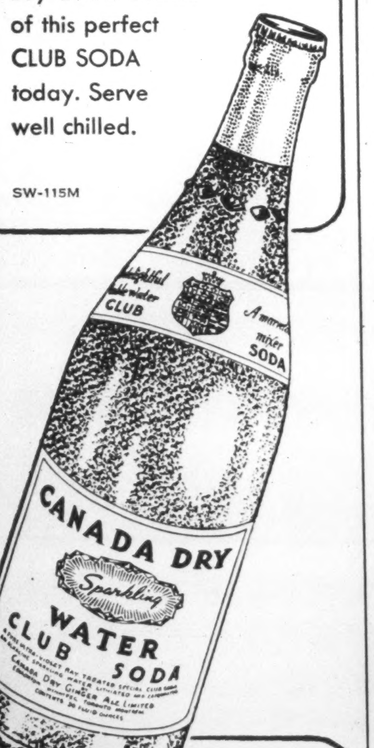


CANADA DRY'S SPARKLING WATER

Ten Methods By Which Germany Could Pay

By L. W. PHELPS-ORION

With an assessed debt of $50,000 per German family reparation in cash will be clearly impossible, says this well-known commentator on foreign affairs. Ten alternatives now under consideration by the Allies include the creation of a $5,000 millions Reparation Loan to be repaid in goods required by the Allies, the use of German labor to reconstruct devastated areas, the total transfer of certain German industries and the cession to Holland of German territory equivalent to the area flooded.

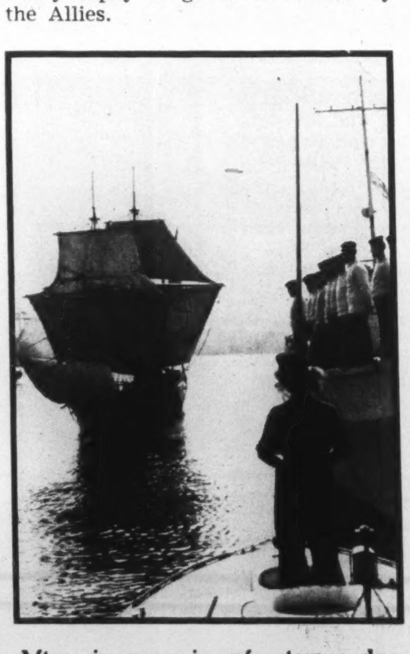
AHEAD of the Allies there now lies the heavy and responsible task of arranging the final peace settlement. What CAN be done—and what CAN'T be done?

The war has cost the Allied world some 16 million lives, and Soviet, British and U.S. estimates of damage done amount to $332,250 millions—or seven times the total assessed liability of the last war. How can the Germans be made to pay for these irreparable inroads into the wealth and happiness of mankind?

The world's finest brains are engaged today on this problem. Here is a 10-point review of the plans most favored at high levels — a simple survey that gives you a concise bird's-eye view of the important potential penalties most likely to be imposed:

Reparations in Kind

Reparation in cash proved unworkable last time, and even if they could be enforced today they would cost each German family $50,000 — clearly an impossible figure. Sir George Paish, former economic adviser to the U.K. Treasury, favors the creation of a $5,000,000,000 Reparation Loan which the Germans would actually repay in goods demanded by the Allies.



After six years in safe storage during the war, this half scale model of Drake's flagship, the Golden Hind, sailed proudly up Plymouth Sound as a feature of Britain's Navy Week.

By this means, German cheap products — a rush, say, of people's cars — would not force other products off the market. The U.S.S.R. however needs agricultural machinery, and Germany would make it, her own people actually footing the bill. To this end ten of the highest scientific technologists of Britain and Canada are going on a stock-taking mission to Germany to check up on the enemy's scientific resources and industrial capacity.

Germany might be required to send Britain prefabricated houses and building materials to replace those destroyed and to relieve a shortage with which otherwise England may never catch up.

Timber is also an obvious commodity for payment in kind. Pre-war Britain imported $200,000,000 worth a year. Care would have to be taken not to interfere with Canadian shipments, but the vast forests of Germany are a timber larder. The scars when they are taken would remind Germans of their war-guilt for years to come.

Reparations in Labor

Spokesmen of a Russian Commission are insisting that Germans shall make good with their own hands every nail stolen, every house damaged or looted. France is believed to be asking for nearly a million German workers, and large numbers of prisoners are already being used as laborers in a plan to reconstruct devastated areas.

Fears that German slave labor may prove a threat to the ordinary working man are ill-founded, however. German prisoners-of-war are already working on bomb-damaged houses in London. Their employers pay full trade union rates to the government, the government then pays the prisoners Geneva convention rates of 3 cents per hour maximum, and the difference goes into the national exchequer.

Far from being slaves, German laborers will eventually be paid and maintained by their own government at decent living standards, and special "penalty reparations" will be devised as a safeguard against default.

Punishment by Partition

Secretary Morgenthau of the U. S. Treasury is chief exponent of a plan to split Germany into northern and southern states. Mr. Sumner Welles had favored a similar division with the breaking up of Prussia. This land, with 70,000 square miles and 20,000,000 inhabitants would become not a separate country but a federation of self-governing German States, forming an economic and administrative but not a political whole. German history reveals Prussia as the true territory of aggression, and Emil Ludwig has declared that World War III will be fought unless Prussia is antiseptically isolated from the rest of Germany.

If Soviet Russia, Britain and the U. S. retain their present terrains in Germany, this isolation is automatic.

Reparations by Soil

The systematic flooding of Holland by the Germans has caused damage that may take fifty years to correct. Holland may claim in compensation the ceding or provisional occupation of an equivalent strip of German territory adjoining the Dutch border, and the British Government has already promised "energetic support" for just claims.

Denmark may make similar demands, and France seeks the annexation of the Saar and occupation of all land west of the Rhine as a permanent security buffer. American experts have also spoken of the cession of territories to Poland in the east.

Annexation of Industry

Professor Varga, leading Soviet economist, has mentioned the total transfer to the Allies of certain German industries, notably machine tools. The Morgenthau Plan favors transfer of steel mills, chemical and synthetic fuel plants to invaded nations, so that Germany would lose the bulk of her heavy industry. The Ruhr Valley would be operated under an Allied commission.

British experts are studying the possible effect this might have on the whole German economy and on our own employment problems.

Reparations in Shipping

German business interests are said to have invested money in Swedish shipping, for eventual transfer to German firms. Allied discussions are taking place with Sweden to thwart any such plan. Shipping can spell potential wealth for Germany.

A strong body of opinion favors the surrender of every ocean-going vessel in an undamaged condition. These surrendered ships could then be put into instant commission to make good Allies losses. In reviewing the possibility of German rearmament, it is doubtful whether even a coastal trade can be permitted except under charter from the Allied Powers.

Punishment by Prevention

In addition to total disarmament, a group of 31 London M.P.'s favor the banning of all German civil aviation and aircraft maunfacture, the abolition of imports for war purposes, banning of uniforms and veterans' organizations, forbidding of national celebrations in honor of German victories, etc. Oil and nitrogen are key

BOY or *Girl?*

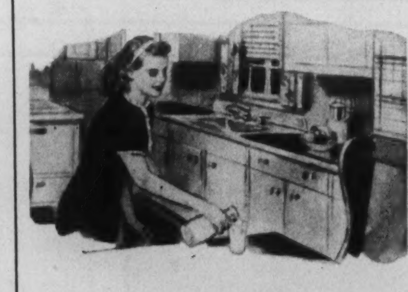
There's not much use spending time pondering that. And who *really* cares? You'll be happy with your baby—boy *or* girl.

In the meantime, you young, first-time mothers and worried fathers—whether far away or near at hand—can do a lot to insure favourable answers to these and other important questions:

1. Will Mother have an easy time? Very likely. Pregnancy is a normal process, not a state of ill-health. But she should see her physician or go to a maternity clinic *early*—at least before the third month.

The doctor can foresee and avoid most difficulties by examination, blood tests, and the patient's co-operation—if he's consulted early, and as often as he wishes.

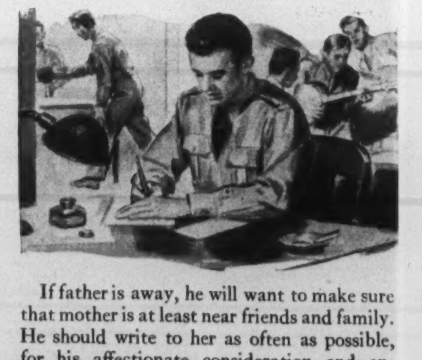
2. Will Baby be healthy? And why not? He'll benefit, of course, by mother's wise diet before he is born. To really nourish baby, it



should include *extra* amounts of the foods he needs most, such as calcium. A baby's calcium needs are so great, he may draw from the mother's teeth and bones.

Mother needs eight hours sleep every night besides daytime rest periods. Strenuous exercise—especially lifting or pushing heavy objects—should be avoided. Clothing should be comfortable and loose, shoes carefully fitted.

3. How can Father help best? Mothers and fathers have equal shares in parenthood.



If father is away, he will want to make sure that mother is at least near friends and family. He should write to her as often as possible, for his affectionate consideration and encouragement are specially important.

Should he be home, his first job is to see that his wife goes to the doctor early and carefully obeys instructions. He should also make proper arrangements for baby's delivery.

Send for Metropolitan's booklet, entitled, "Information for Expectant Mothers." Address your request to Booklet Dept., 75T, Canadian Head Office, Ottawa.

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materials for war, and rationing of these two materials would nullify secret armaments.

Indemnity by Taxation

Penalties already mentioned impose definite long-term debts which the German people will have to make good to their government. The proposed Reparation Loan, for instance, would impose payment of interest at 3 per cent, and a sinking fund to pay off the capital would cost Germany $250,000,000 a year for over 40 years. Sweat and sacrifice by the German people will thus have to make good in full measure the ruin of war. The people who put "guns before butter" will now be compelled to put "debts before butter", the process guaranteed by Allied controls of finance.

Reparation by Justice

The trial and punishment of war criminals by military courts operating under military law is already in progress. Trial of over 3,085 international offenders by inter-Allied military tribunals will undoubtedly precede any signed peace treaty.

Punishment by Control

Military occupation to ensure permanent disarmament, stern control of imports which will *under-estimate* Germany's actual requirements, supervision of radio and printing, long-term control of education, surrender of commercial interests owned by Germans outside Germany—these and similar measures will impress, not only on Germany, but upon the whole modern world and upon future posterity, the ultimate degradation that must befall the defeated aggressor.

Don't Expect Japanese Defeat Before 1946

By SIR ROBERT CRAIGIE

It is wishful thinking, the writer believes, to expect that the Japanese will surrender very soon.

The adaptability to hardship of Japan, the inaccessibility of its industry and other factors discount a snap surrender.

The writer is the former British Ambassador to Japan.

THE devastating raids on Japan, which are rapidly reducing its principal cities to ashes, have raised high hopes in some quarters that the war in the Far East may end soon.

How, it is asked, can flesh and blood stand such punishment indefinitely? What chance have Japan's concentrated industries of surviving these attacks?

Although the United States bombers must start from distances far greater than those which they and the R.A.F. had to cover when bombing Germany from Britain, they are now able to deliver bombloads of 4,000 tons in a single raid—a weight of attack which Japan cannot have anticipated at this stage. Worse still for the Japanese, these great strategic raids are only in their early stage; with Germany's defeat and the seizure of additional air bases, they will grow to terrifying dimensions.

Another factor in our favor is that the Japanese leaders are unlikely to look upon the methodical destruction of their country and industries with the same detachment as did the Nazi leaders while Germany was in process of dissolution. There will be a greater disposition, when things become really desperate, to save something from the wreck. But to conclude from all this that Japan will surrender unconditionally to air bombardment alone would be unwise. I dislike intensely the role of Cassandra, but it is best to face the facts.

Morale

Let us examine the question of civilian morale.

The special vulnerability of Japanese towns to incendiary bombing is to some extent set off by the remarkable adaptability of their populations to refugee conditions. To the average Japanese—whom we will call Mr. Sato—the loss of his little shack in a Tokyo side street is not an irreparable disaster. He has no furniture to worry about and few belongings to move. If he can get away with a small suitcase and the *futon* (mattress) on which he sleeps, he is prepared to settle down somewhere else.

Probably he will have relations in the country who already sleep four in a room, but who will not object to eight in an emergency. Failing that, anything will do with a roof to shelter Mr. Sato and his family from the rain—cold will not be a serious problem before next December.

Mr. Sato accepts the disturbance with a tolerant smile—he is, according to our standards, normally so uncomfortable that a little added discomfort can be readily faced for his country's sake. Mrs. Sato, complete with children, has no alternative but to go along, too, and displays, at least outwardly, the same quiet stoicism.

Food is no problem—a little fish and some rice and the whole Sato family will be sustained on a diet utterly insufficient for the average European.

The Sato family may have shown signs of panic when the bombing of their neighborhood was actually in progress, but once they are well away from the holocaust only a smouldering anger against the foreigner will remain which will not predispose them to thoughts of peace.

But what about industry? Can the Japanese carry on if their war industries, concentrated in about seven well-defined areas, are bombed to smithereens? The answer is Yes, for some time. And the reason is that the Japanese have been preparing for five years at least to meet such an emergency, dispersing their factories over the countryside in cleverly camouflaged buildings and putting their most vital industries underground.

Well before the outbreak of war I saw them digging tunnels and underground chambers in almost every sizable hill along the small country road between the great naval base of Yokusaka and the small seaside resort of Hayama, where we had a house. This work was camouflaged, but to any shrewd observer it was obvious what was afoot.

Recently a big German industrialist, speaking to an Allied journalist, thought that had the Nazi leaders started putting industry underground one year sooner, German resistance could have been correspondingly prolonged. In this matter the Japanese leaders have, I fear, been more far-sighted than the Nazis.

Then we must not forget that a large proportion of Japan's heavy industry is situated in Manchuria, not as yet easily accessible for bombing.

Still, even if strategic bombing alone is unlikely to bring Japan to her knees, it will greatly shorten the war and immensely facilitate the task of the Allied armies when the time comes to land in Japan. The same process of general disintegration will take place as in Germany. However active the Japanese may be in dispersing the most vital industries, the great bulk of Japanese industry must remain subject to air attack on its present sites.

Moreover, the time will soon come to start bombing Japan's communications, and her railway system, far less intricate than the networks of France and Germany, will be more easily disrupted. If it is true that the Japanese radar appliances are less effective than the German, Allied bombing in cloudy weather will be greatly facilitated.

For visual bombing and campaigning the autumn and early winter are most suitable. From October to December the weather is ideal. But in the summer there is great heat, much haze, and often torrential rains—and an occasional typhoon.

I doubt whether even the Allied general staffs would yet be prepared to forecast how long this war will last. Certainly I will not venture on any definite prophecy. All I can say is that anyone counting on Japan's unconditional surrender before June, 1946, is likely to be disappointed.

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PLAIN TALK ABOUT PLASTICS

Note on "Deglamorizing"

Right now plastics publicity is being played pianissimo (that's Carnegie Hall for very softly), chiefly at the instance of the plastics producers. It seems that the "visions" that were being seen by many plastics enthusiasts were embarrassing to many in the industry.

Frankly, we're not too upset by such manifestations. It's typically American to enthuse about exciting things

like plastics. America's greatest successes all passed through such a period: the telephone, the automobile, the airplane, the movies, the radio . . . with "dreamers" on one hand always enlarging upon the possibilities and with the "hard-headed realists" on the other hand "keeping their feet on the ground."

We don't mind seeing plastics "deglamorized," especially if it will help business and industry to understand and use plastics to greater practical advantage. And we don't mind having America speculate about plastics either. Because out of this speculation, tempered with sound technical judgment, will come the continuing accomplishments that have already made plastics "the word of the future."

To keep abreast of plastics, from the practical viewpoint, let us place your name on our mailing list to receive name and announcements about Monsanto's Family of Plastics, the broadest and most versatile in the plastics industry. Write, on your own letterhead, to: MONSANTO (Canada) LIMITED, Montreal, Quebec, or Toronto, Ontario.

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Canada's Chief Task Is to Aid Europe

BY STEWART C. EASTON

Canada and the United States alone among the Allies have the agricultural and industrial resources to prevent impending chaos in Europe, and, in the long run, a repetition of the conditions which led to World War II. The first step, Mr. Easton contends, should be the immediate release from the armed forces of every man who is willing to work on the land.

HISTORY will record that the second world war had four phases. With the decisive defeat of Germany in the field, the second is now over.

The first phase started with the end of the period of economic expansion in 1929, and the beginning of the great depression that lasted ten years. All nations joined in the war for dwindling markets. The weapons used were tariffs, boycotts, and local undeclared shooting wars. Italy took Abyssinia, Japan took Manchuria, Germany achieved internal unity under a dictatorship, in preparation for the greater war that was to follow.

The second phase lasted from 1939 to 1945, and was the inevitable outcome of the first. Germany organized Europe by force. Her weapons were outright warfare, transfer of populations, slavery, and terror. To obtain greater resources she attacked Russia, hoping at the same time to keep her conquests secure. She was defeated and thrust back within her own borders, her industry was destroyed and her armies decimated. Japan attempted domination in the Far East, gained her maximum expansion, and began to lose the outer rim of her possessions.

The third phase will have two aspects. The final end of the shooting war in the East, and the direct belief of Europe and her rehabilitation, through the pouring forth of supplies from the few areas that still have resources to spare. The final phase will be the reorganization of Europe, the Far East and the world into a different form of economy that will have hope of survival in the age of the machine.

Whether the third and fourth phases will achieve their aims without further war remains to be seen. Though it is not impossible, the difficulties are colossal. Any bungling in the immediate future will do an infinitely greater damage than bungling during the shooting war. So long as Britain, the United States, Russia and China remained united for the purpose of defeating the enemy, no other result was possible than actually occurred. There might be local setbacks, but the joint resources of the United Nations so vastly outweighed those of the enemy that in the end they must have won. Cooperation in a shooting war under the immediate stress of danger is not so difficult as economic cooperation when national interests seem so divergent.

Different Roles

Canada has a different part to play in each phase. In the first she was only half awake, not realizing the imminence of war and too busy with present difficulties which she met as they arose. In the second phase she did two things, both superbly well, so far as they went. She organized her industry and agriculture for total war, and she enlisted and equipped a fine but comparatively small Army, Navy and Air Force,—small, that is, in relation to the other forces in the field. She suffered comparatively minor casualties, far fewer than in the dress rehearsal of 1914-18, just over 100,000 with some 40,000 killed.

In the third phase she must rise to her full stature, with a part to play only equalled by her great neighbor to the South. Her token army in the Pacific theatre is not her main contribution. This must be aid to the devastated countries. She and the United States alone amongst the peoples of the United Nations will have the exportable surplus of goods that can stave off the starvation and epidemics which threaten in Europe, and can reduce her within two years to absolute chaos. The Soviet Union will have her hands full with rebuilding her own shattered areas.

But we, who have built up an industry based on our vast resources, and an agriculture still capable of enormous expansion, have a duty to the world which we dare not shirk. We have the management of a disproportionate amount of the world's resources, and these, in the last analysis, belong to the world as much as to us. We should realize the nature of our trusteeship and understand our duty—not sit back and think we are at peace again.

Free Labor, Materials

As a first step we should release at once from the armed forces every man who is willing and able to work on the land. Our farmers have already performed miracles when handicapped by the extreme shortage of help. With more labor available the acreage under crops and pasture can be increased and better yields obtained from existing fields. We have still time to plan our planting season this year so that by the fall we shall have a greatly increased surplus availale. Hoed crops are still possible since many are planted later. This means not only more potatoes for export, but more finished animals in the late fall and winter. We have the land and fertilizer and we can spare the labor now.

We can release certain materials for civilian industry and increase the supply of civilian goods. This is a political necessity after the dangers and deprivations of the war. But we should spare some of the finished goods for Europe which will have none in the months ahead. Above all let us encourage the production of those goods which will help Europe to rehabilitate herself, especially agricultural machinery, required both here and in Europe in great quantities. And we must continue to build more ships for the transportation of these goods to Europe.

We dare not think now of the fact that we may be spoiling our own export markets for the future. The danger of complete European chaos this winter is too great for us to count the ultimate cost, though the goodwill we shall build up through our policy may be of greater ultimate value. If anything, this is more important than the shooting war itself.

Finally let us have faith. Faith that in the fourth phase we and other like-minded peoples can so organize the world that there will be no more competitive national economies, and all resources can be pooled according to the needs of the world and our own individual possessions. If we start trying to see already how we can be wealthy at home, while defeating our competitors, we shall sink right back to the first phase of the whole mechanical revolution, and the grim business must be started all over again.

We have our chance now, for the second phase has been well accomplished. But for God's sake let us at last learn from experience, and not fall back again upon those very things which raised up our enemies against us—and would do so, inevitably, again.

• •

IN THE GUARD HOUSE

"You been fighting again?" Harlow asked.

Smitty nodded. "Some woman, I bet," Harlow said. Smitty nodded. He was a tall, thin private somewhat dishevelled. "I guess that's just what women do to me," he said.

"Who'd you fight with?" asked Harlow.

"Everybody," Smitty said, his face lighting up. "Everybody I could get my hands on."—From "Keep your Head Down" by Walter Bernstein.

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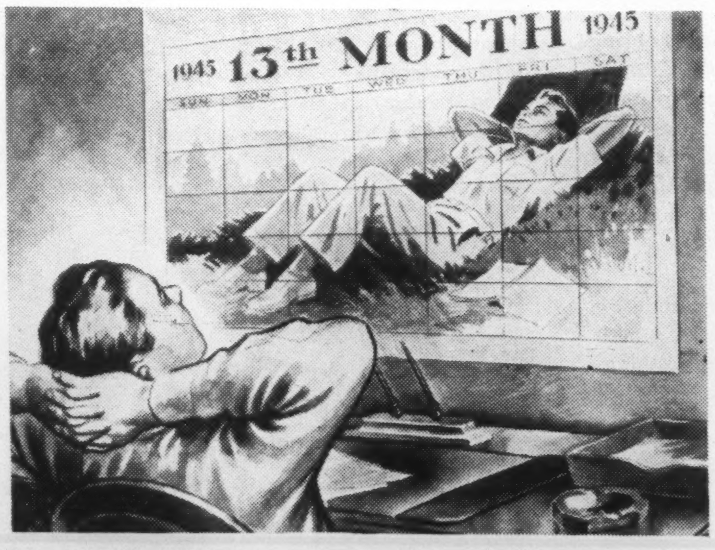

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THE OTTAWA LETTER

Many Contenders Will Be In Field When Liberals Seek New Leader

By WILFRID EGGLESTON

WHEN Prime Minister Mackenzie King addressed a political rally at Ottawa just before the general election, he told the audience it was his last political appeal. He has not since elaborated on the statement, but the boys in the Press Gallery assume that he plans to retire before 1949. It would be only fair to a new leader to give him a year or so before an election to get "set". This adds up to the idea that in three years or less a National Liberal Convention will be called to choose a successor.

High in the councils of the party this must be a theme for lively discussion. It is difficult not to believe that Premier King has some fairly well crystallized views about an appropriate choice. And the party is bound to be influenced by his judgment. Mackenzie King himself won the leadership in the open field, but one factor which threw many votes his way was the knowledge that Sir Wilfrid Laurier had given him his blessing.

There is no apparent urgency, of course. The job of Liberal leader is Mackenzie King's as long as he chooses to hold it. In his 71st year he looks as well as he has done any time in the past twenty years. He came out of the strenuous election campaign as fresh as a daisy. But he can hardly make formal statements about retiring without provoking a good deal of speculation.

The Manion Precedent

I remember similar discussion ten or eleven years ago about a Conservative leader. Rt. Hon. R. B. Bennett (as he was then) was seriously ill. We looked about the Ministerial benches and wondered who would get the call. There was Guthrie, Manion, Cahan and Stevens, and really no one else in the running, unless the party should take a fancy to one of the juniors like Earl Lawson, Earl Rowe or Erick Willis. Of the four major contenders, Cahan and Guthrie were rather too advanced in years, and Guthrie was not well; Stevens had eliminated himself by his rebellion. That made the task of the speculator quite easy: Manion was in, almost as though by default. And Manion it turned out to be, though Murdock MacPherson of Regina gave him a close run when the convention voted.

Our sense that the party was not rich in potential leadership material was confirmed when, after "Bob" Manion's death, the party went right outside the party to pick Mr. Bracken.

It is not so easy to work out the logic of a successor for Mr. King. There was a time when, if he had retired, or been stricken by ill-health, the obvious successor as house leader at least would have been Hon. Charles Dunning. At another time Hon. Ernest Lapointe would have certainly been invited to assume the role and could probably have won a party convention. In the 1935-40 Parliament it used to be whispered that Hon. Norman Rogers was the P.M's favorite colleague and was being groomed for the leadership. Norman Rogers was a fine Canadian, with as sure a grasp of Canadian realities as anyone in the House. He seemed to be following in Mackenzie King's footsteps as a student of labor, and a gifted conciliator. But could his frail physique have met the challenge? I gravely doubt it. When he was Minister of Labor he used to spend every Sunday in bed storing up energy for the coming week's exactions.

Hepburn Out

If "Mitch" Hepburn faded away as a possibility, the reason lay entirely within his own volition. After he had redeemed the "Banner Province" for Liberalism in 1934, the only one who could have stopped him going far in federal politics was Hepburn himself.

If the party had to make a choice tomorrow, they would have a fair collection of possibilities right in the House. There may be no budding MacDonalds or Lauriers—or even Mackenzie Kings—among them, but one can think immediately of several who could make a good fist of it.

The two key posts in the Cabinet are, of course, the Ministry of Justice and the Ministry of Finance. One naturally turns to the incumbents of these positions first.

Hon. Louis St. Laurent is a very attractive personality. If only Canada had a few more like him! He is Irish-Canadian on one side, French-Canadian on the other. His English is more polished even than his French. He is a Catholic. I think he came into political life out of a sense of duty rather than because he likes it. He came in late, too late probably ever to master its subtleties. He is now 62. By the time Mr. Mackenzie King retires he will be 65. I can conceive of him filling any post he was asked, in a national crisis, but I feel sure that under any other circumstances he would not allow his name to go before a national political convention.

Hon. James L. Ilsley has grown in 15 years from a modest, able backbencher to one of the strong men of the present Government. He has handled the difficult war finance portfolio with great distinction. He has many of the necessary qualifications for Liberal leader, possibly all. He is only 51. He was presumably a "conscriptionist" from the fall of France on. He is a Baptist. I have doubts on one score only. How intimate is his sympathy with the Canada which lies outside of Ontario and the Maritimes? How would he "go down" with the prairies? Would he hold French-Canada? A tall order, of course. But a potential Prime Minister ought to find a spiritual home from sea to sea.

The post he holds, the fact he was chosen acting prime minister while Mackenzie King was away, guarantees that in an emergency requiring a house leader he would get the first call. And in the event of a party convention to choose a permanent leader I should think that right now his name would be at the top of the list.

At one time that other fine Nova Scotian, Hon. Angus MacDonald was much talked of as a possible future Liberal leader. For reasons which I have not discovered the speculation does not point so much in his direction now. I remember that during the tour of the Rowell-Sirois commission in 1938, two provincial premiers stood head and shoulders above the others in that subtle quality, the impression of statesmanship. One of these was Hon. Angus MacDonald. The other was John Bracken.

Gardiner?

Hon. James Gardiner is a tough, plucky, resourceful warrior, and a most competent administrator. They used to say he had ambitions. I do not know if that is still true. He is 62 now, would be 65 by the time Mr. Mackenzie King was ready to step down.

Rather oddly, as the public may think, Hon. C. D. Howe, who did a magnificent war job as Minister of Munitions and Supply, and who has been given a very heavy load as Minister of Reconstruction, is almost never mentioned. What rules him out— assuming that he is interested, which I doubt—is that he came into political life too late to perceive its nuances.

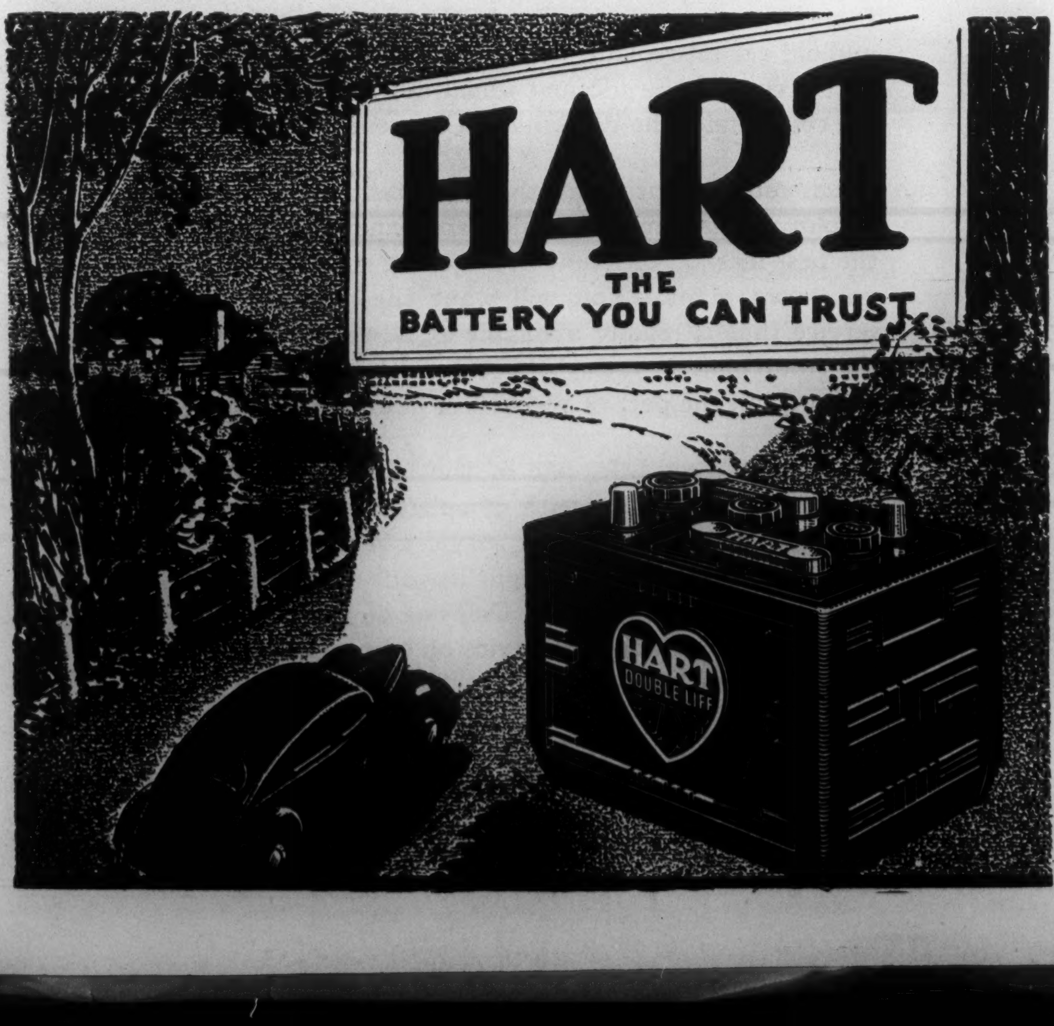
Suppose the choice is delayed several years, what about the younger members in the House? Three of them have been making a name for themselves. All of them are in the Cabinet, though one holds his parliamentary seat by little more than a thread.

The stock of Hon. Douglas Abbott has risen a long way in the past few months. He has been given several challenging assignments and has come through in a big way. Some observers say he is the best bet of them all for the long pull. He is 46, has much native charm, comes from Montreal where the dual cultures of Canada meet. He is an Anglican and a lawyer, is quick-witted and a ready speaker.

Hon. Brooke Claxton is a year older. He too hails from the metropolis. He too is a lawyer and is an assiduous student of international affairs. He has won the reputation of shrewd politician and good "conference" man. He also is an Anglican.

Hon. Paul Martin is only 42. He is a Catholic and a French-Canadian. His career so far has some parallels with that of Rt. Hon. Mackenzie King, of whom he is a profound admirer.

If the Liberals cannot find an acceptable leader in the present House, there is Hon. Stuart Garson out at Winnipeg, who has been doing and saying some very sound things. All in all, the party should have a fairly promising flock of contenders when the time comes.



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British Industry And Labor Still Selfish

By TREVOR EVANS

The most significant fact about the labor situation in Britain, Mr. Evans reports, is that despite the lessons of the war the leaders of industry and labor still aren't planning together.

A significant result for the unions is that much of the power of the national leaders is passing into the hands of the shop stewards.

Readers will find interesting parallels to the situation in Canada.

London.

I CAN see the Left-wing Labor leaders snorting at the suggestion, and some of the Rightist industrial leaders would wince and start mumbling about industrial functions, but though the men who have led our great industries and our trade unions through the war have learned many lessons they remain obstinate in one which is most important in its effect on the future of Britain during the next five years. Both sides are dodging the job of getting together and hammering out a real industrial policy for their respective industries. This is the most significant fact in the labor situation in Britain today.

Leaders of our main industries do not meet unless there is trouble. They meet regularly to discuss a dispute. They never meet to agree on a policy for the improvement of the industry with which they are concerned.

There are a few exceptions, iron and steel, for instance. That has been the most trouble-free major industry of the war—in spite of the effects of intense black-out over furnaces that never roared fiercely.

There is a moral in the way John Brown, for the men, and A. C. McCosh, for the steelmasters, have handled their relationships.

They meet frequently and regularly. The men are concerned even with the orders their employers get, and the employers are told plainly what the men feel about conditions of work and technical developments.

Although political demands are being made for the nationalization of the iron and steel industry, there is every reason to think that the good industrial relations between employers and workers will go on—whatever the upshot of the political campaign.

It is all very well to say that machinery exists in the coal mining industry for these get-together policy talks. It does. But frankly, the spirit for conciliation does not exist. Will Lawther, the miners' leader, is deaf unless the talk is about nationalization. And, equally frankly, the union leadership has lost ground in discipline in most coalfields in recent years.

There is the spirit and the discipline in the railways and the common interest in the service—one of those indefinable things which no organization can create easily. Unfortunately, inferior wage levels compel John Benstead and the other railmen's leaders to concentrate most of their time on such bread-and-butter matters as money.

The real and the most immediate test is going to come in the machine trades.

There is no demand among the politically alert engineers for the nationalization of their industry. But there is an earnest desire that the joint production committees in the factories should be continued. Many employers agree with this desire. But many do not. That is one of the big obstacles to be overcome.

There is a lot of reaction hanging around groups of employers, a lot of conservatism clouding groups of union leaders so that both sides tend to resent any outside suggestions, and neither is eager to take the initiative in bringing the two sides closer together to work for prosperity.

There are men of good will on both sides of the machine trades who recognize the importance of full employment—for machines and men. In this camp can be counted Sir Alexander Ramsay, the director of the engineering employers, and Mr. Jack Tanner, the president of the principal union.

Neither is a free agent. Both must obey the clashing voices around them. Consequently, both go on with the present system of meeting only when disputes are in the offing.

A Common Interest

The voices of union officials who clamor for a return to class war are being raised again. They apparently have not read yet what Harry Pollitt, the Communist leader, advises in his new book "Answers to Questions" (Communist Party, 1s.).

Pollitt says there is a common interest between all progressive sections of the nation—labor and capitalist alike—in finding a common solution to the great job of providing work and decent standards for all.

He adds that now is the time to start these joint conferences between leaders on both sides who really want to see Britain making a speedy recovery and to by-pass employers who are obstructive, and bring pressure on union men whose dignity is too mighty to take the initiative in making an approach to the other side.

Some of the reluctant union leaders may be too late. Much of the power of discipline which the national union leaders used to wield is passing into the hands of the shop stewards. These are workshop officials elected by the workers in each department of a works. Many of them are Communists or sympathetic to the Communists.

They have a good tranquil record since Russia was attacked in June 1941. But they still maintain their own national organization, though it is not recognized by the official trade union leadership.

There are signs of restiveness, particularly among shop stewards in the aircraft factories. They have real grievances. It is not an easy thing to have a fierce cut-back in wage rates. It is painful to be declared redundant and unwanted. It is irksome to be told to work elsewhere at lower wage rates. It is particularly maddening to be offered no other job at all and be on the dole even for a few weeks.

But the shop stewards of London's aircraft factories are doing more than registering protests against these dislocations. They are planning national campaigns which are likely to clash pretty quickly with the more orthodox plans of the official leaders.

National Demonstration

Recently the men of Napier's held a protest meeting, addressed by a union official who explained that he was speaking in a private capacity. They were joined by the men of De Havilland's. Before high-summer a national demonstration is planned with marches on the model of Ellen Wilkinson's Jarrow march to London eight years ago.

If that cannot be organized there are to be mass demonstrations in all the great engineering centres. These will deal with all the grievances of the day.

Never have the trades unions stood higher in wealth and prestige. Their membership of 7,000,000 is quantitatively only about 1,000,000 above the pre-war figure, but the quality of their standing reflects the great job they did throughout the war.

Together they have more than $275,000,000 in reserves. For what? Not for wholesale strikes. The wealthiest unions do not plan to spend their money that way. They want to go on being constructive. But they still have to learn that the quickest and most efficient way is to get together with the men at the top of industry.

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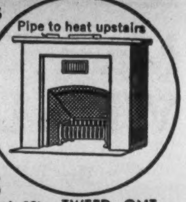

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FROM THE EDITOR'S CHAIR

Penal Reform Is Among Canada's Urgent Needs of the Moment

By B. K. SANDWELL

THERE is no subject on which it is more difficult to work up public opinion to the pitch at which it will demand action by its elected representatives, than the subject of the penal system, the methods adopted by the community in dealing with crime and the criminal. It is now seven years since one of the ablest Royal Commissions ever appointed in Canada made a report on the Canadian penal system which is one of the great documentary landmarks of our history. But it is a documentary landmark only. Parliament has never considered it. The Government has never done anything about it. There has been the excuse of the war; but we have now arrived at a time when our war effort is sharply diminished, and there is no justification for further delay. If the people of Canada could realize what is being sacrificed with every passing month, they would rise as one man and demand that 1945 should not end before the foundations have been laid and the plans adopted for a new and better system. The present system, let me add, is practically unchanged from what it was at Confederation.

Why is public opinion so hard to stir? The chief reason is the widespread belief in the existence of a "criminal class" which is wicked by nature and can be dealt with only by punishment and the fear of punishment. That there is such a class is probably true, but it represents only a small portion of our total of offenders. The modern sciences of psychology and sociology—themselves wholly the product of the last fifty years—may not as yet be very exact, but they have at least told us that much more is involved in the making of an offender than his heredity. The man's background of family and social life, the conditions of his personal environment, may have had much to do with it. His physical or mental health may have made it all but impossible for him to escape crime. Bodily and functional defects, physical debility, poor hearing or eyesight, a score of other conditions may be involved.

If anything approaching reasonable treatment is to be applied, all possible contributing factors must be investigated and weighed, before the final decision is arrived at as to what is to be done with the offender. Such investigations require the services of highly trained experts, whose work must be unhurried and spread over a period long enough to enable them to know the individual in a really intimate way, to collate all significant facts regarding him and to work them into a comprehensive and revealing estimate of the man. Thus there may be established a reasonably adequate basis for judgment and for decision as to the environment in which he should be placed and the course of rehabilitative treatment he should have. Only by some such procedure may we hope for results that will repay society for the care and expense to which it has been put in dealing with offenders.

Antiquated Methods

It might have been expected that in time past some of the men well versed in law, some of those among us concerned for moral reform or social progress, or some of our keen students of psychology or sociology, would have given leadership in the direction of such techniques and by this time have secured as a preliminary to every penal sentence some intimate understanding of the man concerned. But progress in this direction has been incredibly slow, and we find ourselves to-day confronted with the fact that in our system of justice men are constantly being sentenced to jail and penitentiary terms without any provision for estimating the influences and tendencies that have governed their conduct. And naturally it follows that we are still lacking the means for any really scientific decision as to curative or rehabilitative treatment for them. They are tried according to the long established usages and precedents of the courts, sentenced to some months in a jail or some years in a penitentiary, and then sent to join the other thousands in these institutions as "jail birds" or "convicts".

That appears to be the best our present system can do. The courts are primarily to blame. They are doing the best they can with antiquated and outmoded machinery. The judges are practically helpless. They have police and other assistance in learning the facts immediately associated with the offence. But there are no means through which they can secure complete understanding of the man who is charged, and there are no institutions adapted to curative or rehabilitative techniques to which they may send the man with whom they have to deal. Incarceration is the only answer,—the unreasoned, inadequate, mediaeval answer to the problem which Canada in this twentieth century has so far failed to solve.

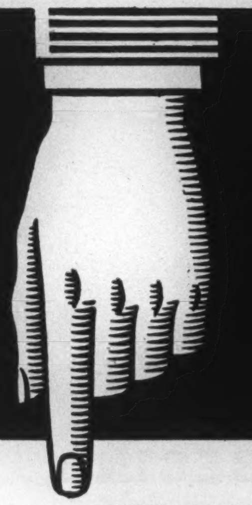
Price is High

Our Dominion is paying dearly for the lack of provision of the machinery needed to bring our system of justice up to date. Crime has been startlingly on the increase for several decades. Canadian homes are contributing to the prison-ward procession at the rate of some thousand boys and young men a year. Many are being sacrificed who might be saved. The fact that many are doing seventh, eighth, ninth or tenth terms of imprisonment is proof that our strategy has proved a tragic failure.

England began to take care of her similar situation thirty-seven years ago. She began to provide the necessary machinery of investigational, segregative and rehabilitative machinery. In those years she has a recorded list of fifteen thousand men who have been salvaged for clean life and good citizenship.

The McRuer Report on penal reform must now be taken up and acted upon. The task will not be light, nor inexpensive, but it will save not only human beings but money in the long run. The present situation is costing an intolerable price in money as well as in the lives of men. Today a large proportion of our offenders, because of the total lack of preventive and curative measures, come out from "doing time" and mingle freely with our adolescent and older citizenry. They influence and are influenced by those with whom they come in contact. To that influence we must in large measure charge up the fact that additional quotas of our people join the convict group each year, to swell the population of our reformatories, jails and penitentiaries.

The task to be faced is that of a basic readjustment of our whole penal system. It will take a decade or more of closely planned and strenuous constructive effort. For the policy to be worked out must envisage not only the needs of today but also those of generations beyond our own. It must inaugurate programs of treatment to which our people are wholly unaccustomed. It must train many corps of workers in social techniques that are still in process of development. It must advance Canada's penological service from the slow lagging rear to the aggressive vanguard of social progress, and set our nation in the forefront of the march of humankind toward the kingdom of peace and goodwill. If it be said that other issues are urgently pressing, it is not my suggestion that any of them be neglected or sacrificed. But this national task is decades overdue. Its claim is insistent and imperative, and Canada must deal with it now.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THE WORLD TODAY

Dardanelles, Gibraltar and Kiel Under Control of U. Nations

By WILLSON WOODSIDE

MY scratch-pad bristles with political problems, from Germany to China, from Poland to Syria, Teschen to Tangier, Dardanelles and Suez; and there are battles raging over a three thousand mile front in East Asia. But all I seem able to think about this mellow summer morning is the rock and pines, the green water and blue sky of Muskoka. My battered brain clamors for that long-promised postwar holiday.

For there is no denying it, rightly or wrongly, there is a postwar feeling abroad in Canada. The troop transports are coming in, the troop trains are bringing the boys home, war industries are closing down, and cars and refrigerators are being advertised again. I don't suppose our American friends will like this. But it seems a fair answer that we have, after all, been in this business two and a quarter years longer than they have—something they are inclined to forget.

They haven't yet been at war as long as we had been by the time our troops landed in Sicily, though one only has to say that to realize their gigantic achievement. As for the British, one often wonders how they will manage to keep up the pressure for the "other war", after all they have been through.

However, the problems are still there, and in a few days the Big Three will meet together to wrestle with them—after Churchill and Stalin get acquainted with the new member. And certainly one cheering factor in the present world situation is the way Mr. Truman is taking hold of things. It may be partly because he comes fresh into the game.

This fresh approach, and Truman's plain, common-sense attitude ought to have quite an effect on the Berlin parley, though it cannot be expected to alter the long-fixed opinions of Stalin and Churchill on many matters, or the basic long-term policies of the three great states.

Though the Dardanelles will not be the leading topic on their agenda it is in many ways the most interesting question likely to be decided, on account of its long history. One only has to think of the importance which this "Eastern question" had in British policy all through the second half of the last century, and the voice which Britain exerted in its settlement right up to the beginning of the present war, when she took the lead in negotiating the Montreux Convention, to realize how completely the situation has changed.

Dardanelles At Last

After a war which has placed them in the strongest position they have ever held in Europe, dominating the Balkans and the whole eastern and central part of the continent, the Russians are at last in a position to fulfil their century-old desire for control of this southern warm-water gateway. Their attitude towards British concern in the Dardanelles question today is perfectly expressed by their own demand, at the beginning of this week, for participation in the settlement of the Tangier question at the other end of the Mediterranean.

This is to say in plain words: we have as much right to be interested in the Straits of Gibraltar, which you consider your vital entry to the Mediterranean, as you have to be interested in the Dardanelles, which is our vital entry to the middle sea—and has much oftener been the entry of outside naval powers to "our" Black Sea. And who is to contradict them?

The happiest outcome, if we are really embarking on a period of international cooperation and trust, would be for all of the big powers to join in the settlement of both Straits questions—and of the Suez and Kiel Canal as well. Or better still, turn all these strategic waterways over to control of the new United Nations Organization.

The alternative would seem to be to concede the Soviets as exclusive an interest in the Dardanelles as we claim in the Straits of Gibraltar. The Soviets, as they showed at San Francisco, are in a mood to insist on absolute equality with any other power and will almost certainly be affronted by any British insistence on an interest in the Dardanelles which is unreciprocated by a Soviet voice in the control of the Straits of Gibraltar.

Russ Demands On Turkey

As things have been moving, Moscow has put forward proposals to Turkey for a deal purely between the two of them, for cession of naval bases to Russia in the Dardanelles, and cession of some territory in the small part of Turkey on the European side of the Straits. This may call for no more than a corridor for Soviet-controlled Bulgaria to the Adriatic port of Dedeagach (Alexandroupolis), or it may ultimately envision cession of the whole of Turkey-in-Europe, including Constantinople, either to Bulgaria, or in the form of an "autonomous" republic.

This brings up another and important aspect of the negotiations, and that is whether under these circumstances Turkey would be able to remain an independent country. The alliance of 1939 would seem to give Britain a right to speak here. But then again, the Soviets may be no more ready to concede Britain an effective interest in a country directly on her borders, and in such a strategic location, as she has been willing

Major-General B. M. Hoffmeister, C.B.E., D.S.O., E.D., who will command the Canadian Army Pacific Force when they join a U.S. Army against the Japs, is seen here with Prime Minister King. After a visit to Washington to make final arrangements for Canadian troops to train in the U. S. General Hoffmeister will establish his headquarters at Brockville, Ont.

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to concede British interest in Poland, another ally of 1939.

Broadly and bluntly speaking, the Soviets are out to bolster both flanks of their position, and there is no reason to think that they will be less content with a thorough solution on one flank than they have been on the other. They seem ready to join in international cooperation for what it may be worth, but their whole policy in setting up a *cordon sanitaire* in reverse across Europe, and preparing a similar one in East Asia, speaks loudly their deep-rooted belief that man and history may not suddenly have changed their ways, and that the allies of today may be . . .

That, I believe, is the really basic factor in the Dardanelles question. It is highly significant that it is being pushed through now, unilaterally, by Russia, and not being left for settlement by the World Organization. Indeed, one sometimes wonders just what is to be left to the World Organization, except speech-making.

The Tangier question, too, is to be settled now, before the World Organization begins its functions; and only Britain, France and, for the first time, the United States, are sitting in on the present talks. Inclusion of the Americans is indicative of their new interest in the Mediterranean since their campaign in North Africa, Italy and Southern France, and their rise to the position of leading naval power of the world. Access to the Mediterranean has now become for them, as it has been for Britain for centuries, one of the chief ways of exerting influence in Europe.

What Gibraltar Means

Close the Straits of Gribraltar in your mind's eye, and imagine how far Anglo-American influence would extend today on the European continent. But this is Big Power politics. It shows how little progress we have yet made towards the conception of international control, which would start in the first place with internationalization of famous strategic bases (like Kiel, Gibraltar, Alexandria, Dakar, Singapore and Pearl Harbor), and of great strategic waterways like the Dardanelles, Suez, Panama, the Malacca Straits and the Sound and Kiel Canal, leading into the Baltic.

If we are really going to make a start towards international authority, then the control of the three great strategic waterways of Europe, the entrance to the Mediterranean, the entrance to the Baltic and the entrance to the Black Sea, should be given into the hands of the Security Council of the United Nations Organization.

Only in this way can the independence of a dozen European countries, and indeed the existence of a free Europe, be secured. (Sweden, Finland and Poland in the Baltic; Italy, Yugoslavia, Greece and Egypt in the Mediterranean; and Rumania, Bulgaria and Turkey in the Black Sea.) Is this too big a step to be taken by an organization on which such hopes have been placed?

It's a British battleship's bell, the one aboard H.M.S. Royal Sovereign but it's being sounded by a Russian rating. This picture was taken when the British battleship, together with four British submarines, and 8 ex-American destroyers were handed over as a gift to Russia.

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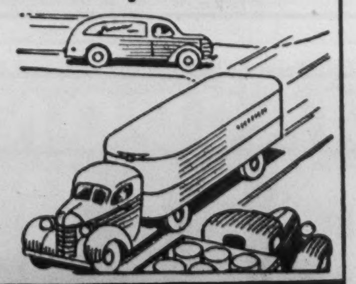

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THE LIGHTER SIDE

Travel Still Has Disadvantages Some of Them Unlooked For

By MARY LOWREY ROSS

ALTHOUGH it was still daylight when Mrs. Osborne entered the pullman the porter had forehandedly made up all the berths. "Is there a club-car?" she asked not very hopefully, as the porter placed her bag on the berth.

He shook his head. "No club car, lady," he said.

Mrs. Osborne pushed aside the curtain and sat down on the edge of the berth. Pullman nights were interminable at best. She couldn't, she felt, begin to face one at nine-o'clock in the evening.

"There's the Ladies' Wash-Room," the porter suggested.

She considered. The prospect wasn't inviting, but with a magazine and a package of cigarettes she might conceivably put in two hours before bed-time. She made her way to the wash-room which was clean as war-time wash-rooms go but impregnated with the inevitable blended smell of liquid soap, disinfectant and the face powder of a hundred vanished transients.

Mrs. Osborne settled down and lit a cigarette. Presently the door opened and another traveller came in. The newcomer wore a wine-colored dress abundantly trimmed with self-loops, too-bright stockings, tan shoes and a brown felt hat. She had a plump middle-aged face and a not very good permanent and she was carrying a large wooden box. Without removing her eyes from the tip of her cigarette Mrs. Osborne was aware of all this, instantly and in detail. She was also aware, not without satisfaction, of her own reflected self in the opposite mirror; blue-haired and elegant, in a plain black suit with a frail crisp organdy frill at the neck.

The newcomer set her box on the floor and it immediately emitted a sound that began on a plaintive bird note and ended in a jungle yowl. "Good heavens, what's that?" Mrs. Osborne said, startled out of remoteness.

"It's a Siamese cat," the other said. "I got it in New York. All I'm worrying about is how I'm to get it through the customs."

Mrs. Osborne hesitated. She loved cats of all kinds and she had never seen a Siamese cat at close quarters. "Do you mind if I look at it?" she asked.

The cat's owner lifted the lid and Mrs. Osborne peered in at a pair of blazing eyes set in a mauve-colored velvet face. "How perfectly extraordinary!" she said.

The other lifted the cat out of the box and Mrs. Osborne accepted it in her lap. The Siamese cat resumed its crescendo misery. "It cost me fifty dollars," the owner said.

"It looks like a very valuable animal," Mrs. Osborne said. Actually she was thinking it looked simply incredible. The wild little head was set on an impossibly elongated neck. The cream-colored body was in violent contrast to the stockinged legs and dark-masked face. It seemed unbelievable that such an obviously stylized creature could be a thing of nature.

Mrs. Osborne stroked it gently and soothingly, but without effect. "All cats hate travel," she said, "and of course this one is exceptionally highly bred. How old is it? It hardly looks more than a half-grown kitten."

There was no answer; and glancing up she realized that the cat's owner had simply vanished. "How extraordinary!" Mrs. Osborne said again. The Siamese cat had stopped quivering but it continued to yowl every time the engine whistled or the train ran past a siding of freight-cars. Fifteen minutes passed and then half an hour and still the owner didn't reappear. Sitting with her fantastic foundling in her lap Mrs. Osborne became more and more uneasy. Supposing the woman never came back, what on earth was she to do with the cat? If it were anything as simple as a baby she could turn it over to the police. But what authority took charge of abandoned Siamese cats? And how would she get the unhappy creature through the customs?

OTHER travellers came into the wash-room and all paused to examine the cat, with curiosity and excitement. "It isn't my cat," Mrs. Osborne explained over and over again, "I just happened to be looking at it and its owner simply walked away and left me with it." A stout woman who stood by the wash-basin unrolling her hair and then rolling it up again in aluminum curlers said the woman was probably trying to get rid of it. "But it's a very valuable cat," Mrs. Osborne said, "she told me it cost fifty dollars." I wouldn't be surprised if she stole it," the stout woman said, "Fifty dollars! I wouldn't give it house-room."

At eleven o'clock when the wash-room was clear, Mrs. Osborne put the cat back in its box and set the box under the wash-basin. Then she took five grains of luminol and went to bed.

Her section was close to the wash-room and it was a long time before she could get to sleep. Even after the luminol took hold the thin accellerating howl ran through her drowsy consciousness. After a while however it died away for good, and she fell asleep.

SHE was up bright and early next morning because she liked to dress privately and at leisure. She had the wash-room to herself; even the Siamese cat had vanished. She dressed with care and when she had finished studied herself with satisfaction. With the right lipstick and a natural resilience, she reflected, you were invulnerable. Sleepless nights and wailing foundling cats and the gates of hell, could not prevail against you.

In the corridor she stopped the conductor and asked if the train carried a diner. "Yes *Ma'am*," he said, "Just four cars ahead."

Early as it was the diner was already filled and a line stood waiting in the corridor. Peering over their heads Mrs. Osborne saw the owner of the Siamese cat sitting at a table by the window. She had nothing before her but a glass of orange juice and she was taking her time with it and making it last.

Mrs. Osborne heard her name called and turned to meet a friend of her husband's, a Major in the Army. "Well, I didn't know you were on the train," he said, "why didn't we meet last night at the party?"

"The party?" Mrs. Osborne said, "What party?"

"There was a special car with a bar at the end of the train," the Major said, "You should have been there."

Mrs. Osborne thinking of her desolate night in the wash-room cried, "Don't! I can't bear it!"

"Well you probably feel better this morning than some of the rest of them," the Major said. Some people moved out of the diner and Mrs. Osborne and the Major edged towards the front. "Why there's the Siamese cat woman!" he said, "I never would have thought she'd have been able to make breakfast. The one in the brown hat. She was telling us about her Siamese cat she brought from New York. Cost her fifty dollars."

Mrs. Osborne said after a moment, "She didn't have the cat at the party."

The Major shook his head. "She had someone looking after it."

Mrs. Osborne stared at the cat owner, who went on sipping her orange juice with maddening languor. "I was looking after her damned cat!" she said bitterly.

"You!" the Major said. He shook his head. "She said a nice elderly person in the wash-room offered to take care of it," he said and added gallantly, "It must have been someone else."

The owner of the Siamese cat, looking up that moment, caught their eyes and waved companionably. The Major smiled. Mrs. Osborne who had never before in her life caught herself in a conscious glare, glared now. The cat owner's smile retreated, though in good order. She took another imperceptible sip of her orange juice and after a moment settled back comfortably, to look out of the window.

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Tomorrow We're Going To Smell Movies Too!

By EDWARD PODOLSKY

From a modest beginning sixty years ago, the idea for the use of odors with talking pictures is entering the final stages of development. It is believed that perfumes can play a very important part in the mood-conditioning of audiences, can enhance colors and even be used effectively to portray certain emotions. A whole new array of scents is being evolved to meet the occasion.

ABOUT sixty years ago, Dr. Septimus Piesse, a French chemist, plotted a scale and assigned a well-defined scent to each note. This was the first attempt to give us a system of related odors. Dr. Piesse attempted to start a music of fragrances and he used the music of sound as a basis. His system was rather primitive, but it was a brave beginning. It was his belief that scents, just as sounds, could be made into an organized system to be enjoyed simply for themselves.

Dr. Piesse started his perfume musical system with the bass clef, three octaves below middle C, and assigned different fragrances to the various musical notes. He found that there were related scents and discordant scents, and with a little thought and ingenuity a really effective system of scents analagous to a system of sounds could be devised.

For many years there were no means of propagating Dr. Piesse's symphony of odors. Now, however, Rowley and Warner have developed a machine which emits odors much in the same way as an organ emits musical sound. The primary object of the Rowley-Warner scent organ is to provide appropriate odors for talking moving pictures. This machine emits odors synchronous with the sound track of the film; the resulting effective fusion of the three senses of sight, hearing and smell heightening the enjoyment of the film.

Another scent-conscious individual to become interested in perfume symphonies is George Ponion, a chemist of North Dakota. It is Mr. Ponion's belief that odors can play a very important role in mood-conditioning, especially in cinema theatres. He has constructed an odor tank which has seven sections, six for various perfumes, and the seventh, which contains a powerful deodorizer for neutralizing the last scent before a new one is emitted.

One of the difficulties which Mr. Ponion has encountered is getting the quick change of smell to synchronize with the scenes, but in time he hopes to overcome this difficulty. This chemist has a demonstration theatre just off Grand Street, in San Francisco, where he has installed his perfume organ. For sea pictures he has produced the salt tang of sea air, for flower gardens the smell of roses, violets and lilacs. There is an appropriate scent for each occasion in any drama or comedy.

Slightly more ambitious are the two Swiss engineers, Hans E. Laube and Robert Barth, who have produced a talking picture accompanied by the appropriate scents. This picture lasts thirty-five minutes and it is projected to an odoriferous accompaniment. When fragrant flowers appear the correspondng perfumes are released. When the actor enters a delicatessen store the audience becomes aware of it nasally. Another scene shows a paint shop and this is also realistically presented from the olfactory point of view.

New Array of Scents

The whole idea of scents in the theatre revolves about mood-conditioning, and this is now becoming a science. The odor engineers are making scents to evoke ideas of landscape, a pine forest, a field after a rain. It is all a matter of suggesting the right odors. Not only are trees and flowers used, but a whole new array of scents has come into existence. The scent-expert has succeeded in imitating the odors of vegetables, fresh green leaves, the bark of trees, melon, cucumber, mushrooms, wood smoke, lichen, tobacco, and the odor. very faint and subtle, of water, fresh or salt.

All this is still in its infancy. The nose is capable of perceiving a great many odors and these still have to be worked out so as to be capable of being diffused in the theatre. But with synthetic chemistry being developed the way it is there is no doubt that there will soon be no odor which cannot be suggested to the cinema audience.

With the greater use of technicolor movies, the added use of appropriate scents to reinforce the effectiveness of colors has been suggested. In real life travellers have noted that warm colors go hand-in-hand with warm, exotic scents. The jungle is a symphony of blazing colors and a profusion of sweet, variegated scents. No one particular odor seems to predominate. This can be taken advantage of when showing a jungle scene on the screen. On the other hand, the Arctic is devoid of scents as it is of colors, and the contrast on the screen should be definite and rather startling.

Smelly Emotions

Still another factor in conditioning with odors is the use of symbolic scents for suggesting certain emotions. Colors are used for this purpose and there is no reason why odors cannot be. Thus brown is used to suggest hopelessness and despair. So are grey and black. All three are sombre hues. A scene in an old haunted house might be accompanied by a a strong musty odor diffused in the theatre.

On the other hand, a joyous, colorful, festive scene, a wedding, a banquet, etc., may be suggested symbolically by a medley of flower-like scents.

The movie people are very keenly alive to the importance of different scents and they make use of them on all occasions. Lately a very interesting use of odors has been made to stimulate actors and actresses to do their best work. Various perfumes are forced into movie sets by way of ventilating systems. The odor of mint is found to revive actors when energy is low; heliotrope is stimulating in love scenes; geranium peps up comedy, and in tragic scenes violets are refreshing.

Beyond a doubt, the perfume organ will eventually become a part of every theatre, helping the audience to enjoy every scene more intimately. Several starts have already been made and the future promises some really interesting results.

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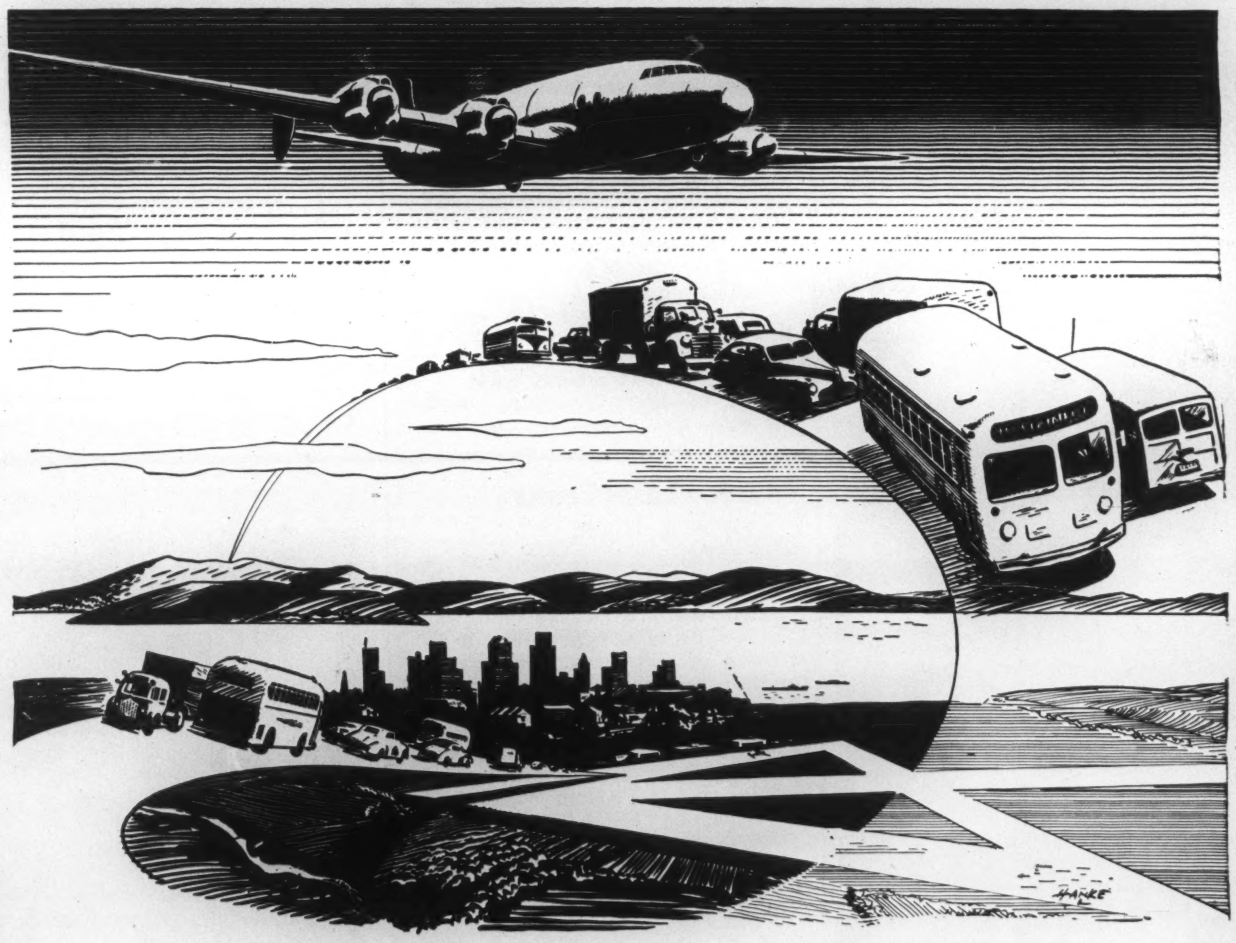

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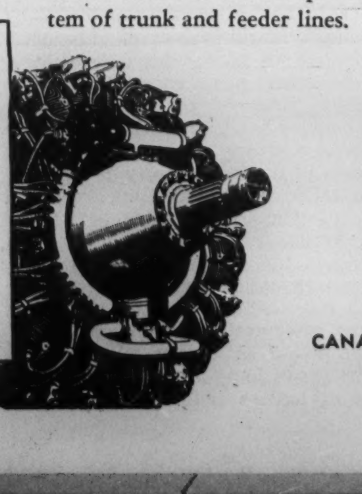

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An American Guerrilla Leader Fools Japan for Two Years

AMERICAN GUERRILLA IN THE PHILIPPINES, by Ira Wolfert. (Musson, $3.00.)

MAROONED in the Philippines after the conquest an American naval officer conceived the mad notion of sailing to Australia in a big native canoe called a banca. He had seven men with him and when the banca turned over and sank they swam to shore, in the remarkable time of thirteen hours! But they were as far as ever from Australia and decided to fight Japs where they were. Gradually they were able to organize a few groups of bandits into a guerrilla army. They were utterly without military supplies. They built a telegraph line, the wires insulated by pop bottles and strung on palm trees. They built a radio "oot of naething" and got into communication, not only with Australia but even at times with San Francisco. They built a cannon out of a length of gaspipe, and made bullets from curtain rods. They organized a hospital. Every day brought its miracle: the biggest day being when their radio brought an American submarine to them, loaded with supplies.

With the friendliness of the Filipinos at their back they bamboozled the enemy and made him a laughing-stock. Then when McArthur came back to Leyte, in force, the first man he wanted to see was Major Richardson. It was a wild-looking, hairy officer who climbed aboard an American ship and cried when the skipper put before him a cereal-dish full of ice cream.

The story is told by an accomplished correspondent who knows a big story when he finds one and can put it over with sequins on it. It is one of the great adventure tales of the war—and all true.

•

Mexico Loses Texas

By W. S. MILNE

THE WINE OF SAN LORENZO, by Hebert Gorman. (Oxford, $3.50.)

THE war that broke out when United States imperialists, in fulfilment of their "manifest destiny," encouraged Texas and California to secede from the Mexican republic and add another couple of stars of Old Glory, is the theme and background of "The Wine of San Lorenzo". It starts with the Alamo massacre as prologue, and carries the story of the chief characters to the eve of that other war fought to prevent American states from doing what Mexican Texas had done.

Its hero, a young Massachusetts boy orphaned at the Alamo, is adopted by the Mexican general Santa Anna, and brought up as his ward. He eventually becomes a staff officer of the Mexican army in the closing phases of the war between the countries. Separated from his older brother in childhood, he meets him again during the campaign, the brother of course being a Yaqui officer. The corruptness and treacheries of Mexican politics of the time make him feel eventually that the United States, although making war for a bad reason, is nevertheless justified in doing so because Mexico deserved to lose California and Texas as punishment for her failure to make the most of herself.

He sees his mission as a pioneer missionary of the "good neighbour" policy, and we leave him a wealthy business man, head of a Mexican-American firm of importers, with headquarters in Baltimore. There is, of course, a strong romantic interest, and most of the last seventy or eighty pages tells of the thrilling rescue from guerrilla kidnappers of the hero's lady-love, with Texas rangers arriving in the nick of time. This is the most readable part of the story, though not perhaps the best-written or most informative. For those who are interested in tactics, there are two or three long and detailed accounts of battles fought and lost. I have seldom read a book that dwells more consistently and vividly with bad smells of an organic origin.

This is a vividly written book about a not-too-well known period of United States history, and although written by an American, it is written from the point of view of the conquered rather than the conquerors. American historical novels are growing up.

•

The Crime Calendar

By J. V. McAREE

THREE gems and a nice shiny agate out of four is a far higher average haul than we had ever expected to come across in detective fiction, after having read all or most of the real classics in this field. But that is what we have to report. The agate is Erle Stanley Gardner's "The Case of the Golddigger's Purse" (McClelland and Stewart, $2.35). It is a Perry Mason story and probably better than the average of the Gardner stories which is high. It is almost unique among them in that it has only one murder.

We have not read all of the stories in which Mr. and Mrs. North figure, due probably to a publisher's oversight but we have read most of them, and we think that "Payoff For the Banker" (Lippincott, $2.35) is the best of the Lockridges stories since their first, which was "The Norths Meet Murder". It is charmingly told, deeply mysterious and thrilling.

There is no question in our mind that both "Net of Cobwebs" by Elizabeth Sanxay Holding (Musson, $2.50) and "The Red Right Hand," by Joel Townsley Rogers (Musson, $2.50) are authentic gems. They are as original as detective murder stories can be expected to be nowadays, magnificently written and hair-raising. In fact it is our opinion that "The Red Right Hand" is the best murder mystery we have read in years.

•

The Man in the Vatican

THE LIFE OF POPE PIUS XII, by Charles Hugo Doyle. (Oxford, $3.75.)

THE role of a determined peacemaker in the midst of strife is sure to be difficult for he is likely to be denounced and even attacked from all sides. Knowledge and tact are not enough. He needs a heaped-up measure of courage. The Pope, while he was Archbishop Pacelli, had stood unmoved when anarchist pistols were pointed at his breast and his calmness under stress was his salvation.

The author, a Canadian priest well and favorably known in Alberta, has made a most interesting book on the Holy Father, celebrating his virtues with an enthusiasm which at times becomes almost lyrical.

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THE LONDON LETTER

Now That Shipping's Up, Britain Leaves Wheat-Growing to Canada

By P.O.D.

GREAT Britain is not a grain-growing country, in spite of the strenuous effort to make it one during the war. The climate is against it, the nature of the soil generally is against it, the conditions of British agriculture are against it. Remarkable results have been obtained, but only because war has its own rules and requirements which have nothing whatever to do with economics.

During the past five or six years wheat has been grown on golf-courses, among the trees of parks, in marshlands, on the sides of hills, in all sorts of queer places where wheat has never been grown before and, please God, will never have to be grown again. Farmers groaned and protested, but they had no choice. It was not good farming, but it was sound strategy. People had to get bread.

Now the country is very gradually but definitely getting back to its natural policy in agriculture, turning largely on production of livestock. Recent announcements by the Minister of Agriculture, Mr. Hudson, indicate that though the acreage under the plough is, if anything, to be increased during the next two or three years, the emphasis is to be, not on cereals, but on fodder crops, food for cattle and sheep and pigs and poultry.

Not all the land that has been reclaimed during the war will be returned to rough pasturage or mere swamp or heath. A great deal of it has proved to be very rich land indeed, and the only reason it was not cultivated before was shortage of labor and the general state of rural economics. It is hoped to keep this land in cultivation and even, as I said before, to increase the acreage. The less useful land will be sown to grass or allowed to go wild again—though there is very little land that modern agricultural science cannot find some use for.

The chief feature of the new policy is that British farmers are going to be allowed to produce more of the sort of crop they grow best and know most about, instead of merely trying to make up for the shortages in our imports. No doubt this change-over will be more marked as further shipping becomes available.

There is no sense at all in an Englishman farmer in the sodden Midlands of the wet West Country struggling to grow wheat that a Canadian farmer on the Western prairie can grow so much more easily and cheaply and so much better. No sense in time of peace, that is. Agricultural isolation can be as foolish and expensive as any other kind.

Pension Ex-Politicians?

When a Tory or Liberal M. P. leaves Parliament, whether voluntarily or otherwise, it very seldom happens that he is much worse off financially. He may indeed be a good deal better off, for many of them spend by way of political expenses of one sort and another very much more than the £600 a year they receive as salary or stipend or whatever they prefer to call it. Their annual donation to the Party fund in their constituency alone is often more than that.

It is different with the Labor Members. For very many of them the £600 a year has to cover, not only their political expenses, as it is intended to do, but their living as well. It is true that their political expenses are usually very small—the Party organization looks after all that — but many of them have to give up their jobs while in Parliament, and they can't always go back to them. As a result, some of them when defeated find themselves in very straitened circumstances—which seems to make out a good case for some sort of parliamentary pension fund.

There are Socialists, however, who are happily free from such worries. Sir Stafford Cripps and Sir William Jowitt are eminent barristers, whose legal earnings have been estimated at £30,000 a year or more—possibly much more. And that is something they can always go back to, when they choose or must.

These two are the richest of the Socialist ex-Ministers—"ex" for the present, at any rate—but Mr. Attlee is quite well off. And if the Socialists should be defeated, it seems certain that he will draw the statutory £2,000 a year as Leader of His Majesty's Loyal Opposition.

Bevin and Morrison are not so fortunate, but Bevin is the Secretary of the Transport Union (worth £1,000 a year) and Morrison is Secretary of the London Socialist Party (worth £750 a year). Quite a drop from £5,000 a year as a Cabinet Minister, I admit, but still something to get on with. They should be able to eat reg'lar. And no doubt they have hopes that it is the other lot who will be in opposition, and the Socialists who will be drawing the official salaries.

But these hopes, if ever they were very firmly held, must be growing rather frail and thin—especially since Prof. Harold Laski the other day chucked his land-mine in front of the Socialist band-wagon. Disconcerting fellows, these professors!

Trollope's Price Up

For the sale of books and manuscripts—old ones, that is—Sotheby's holds much the same position that Christie's does for paintings. It is almost the official mart, and so the prices paid there are a very interesting indication of the rise and fall of reputations. Take Trollope, for instance.

In 1915 the manuscript of his "South Africa"—admittedly not one of his more famous works—went for £4. His star was still very low on the horizon, but just about that time it began to rise, and it has been getting bigger and brighter and higher ever since. Nine years ago the manuscript of "The Prime Minister" brought £175. Better, but still not good enough. And now last week at Sotheby's the manuscript of "The Eustace Diamonds"—really good vintage Trollope—fetched £540.

As an unashamed and devoted Trollopian, I see in all this much cause for rejoicing. He will never rank among the world's great novelists, but he was a fine and sincere artist, and a master of his craft. I know of no more comforting or comfortable novelist to read. He has been called a masculine Jane Austen. He wasn't really—no one could be that—but he stands high in the same group of social observers. And this surely should be praise enough for any novelist of manners.

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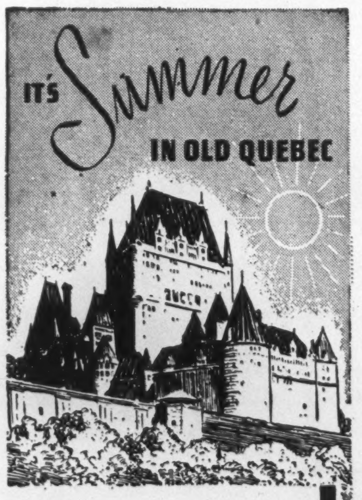

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WORLD OF WOMEN

Careers: Food Specialists Work in an Ever-Expanding Field

By LILLIAN D. MILLAR

This is one of a series of articles on careers for young women which will appear at frequent intervals during the coming weeks. "Saturday Night" believes that at no time has it been of greater importance that young women choose carefully and wisely the place in the world where they can be of greatest service to the community in work that brings them personal satisfaction and happiness. The articles by Miss Lillian D. Millar will give as full and complete information as space permits of the careers under discussion.

WAR brought dramatic development in food and diet knowledge. Realizing that to win the war we had to develop our fighting capacity and our productive capacity and knowing that maximum output calls for vigor, courage, efficiency and general well-being, scientists set to work to discover how to raise the stamina of the people to the highest level. This research revealed that food not only sets muscles to work and builds tissues, but it affects all life processes, nerves, eyesight, emotional reactions and temperament. Virtually we are what we eat. Moreover, so said the experts, because food has such a bearing on general health, it is an important factor in the capacity for work. They maintained that it would be possible to step up production by as much as 25% if workers could be educated to eat the proper kind and amount of food. Surveys of the eating habits of the people were made and it was found that 60% of all Canadians suffered from dietary deficiencies and that few ate sufficient of the foods required for the highest level of health and resistance to disease.

These disclosures brought immediate action. Miiltary leaders set about perfecting the diet of the armed forces. Statesmen made the eating habits of the people a matter of national policy. Industrial and business executives suddenly became interested in what their employees ate. With all this new interest in nutrition came a tremendous increase in the demand for food specialists. Now that the importance of proper diet is being increasingly recognized, the fully trained home-economist of tomorrow will find many avenues open to her. Her opportunities for advancement will be limited only by her own capacity and vision.

Specialized Training

What are the personal qualifications of a food specialist? To love to cook and to make things is not sufficient. She must be self-reliant, have initiative and imagination. She must be willing to accept responsibility. She must have a pleasing personality. She must like people and be able to work with them and inspire their confidence. Good health is important as the work requires energy and endurance. To advance in the profession she will need to have executive ability. Special interests and aptitudes very often can be used to good advantage in a home economist's career.

In addition to these personal characteristics, she needs specialized training. To gain full professional standing she must be a graduate in household science from a university giving a recognized course. Most courses require four years' study and upon graduation she receives the degree of bachelor of household science or the degree of bachelor of arts.

Such household science courses are offered by most of the universities in Canada. Some schools give two year courses and upon graduation present a diploma or certificate. Professional opportunities for girls trained in these courses are decreasing and today more and more jobs are going to fully trained food specialists. Graduation from a university in home economics provides the basic education for any one of the many occupations open to the home economist. Specialized training or experience may be necessary to supplement the basic training before the graduate is ready for employment in her profession.

Now what type of jobs are open to the fully trained food specialist? First there is the dietitian who works in a hospital, a doctor's office or in a research laboratory. She superintends the feeding of patients and staff and supervises special diets which are carried out under a doctor's prescription. Or she may be a teacher of nurses in a hospital. In addition to her university degree, usually she must complete a term of internship as a student dietitian.

The Nutritionist

The nutritionist is the graduate in home economics who is engaged in health education. Today nutritionists have a part in nearly all major health programs. They may be employed in federal, provincial or municipal health departments, in welfare organizations, relief agencies, private health promotion societies or in nursing associations. Nutritionists are found also in the welfare departments of large industries where employees are given advice on health. The nutri-

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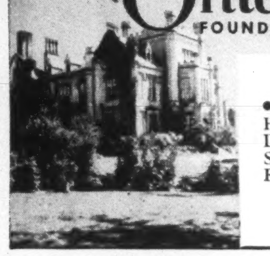

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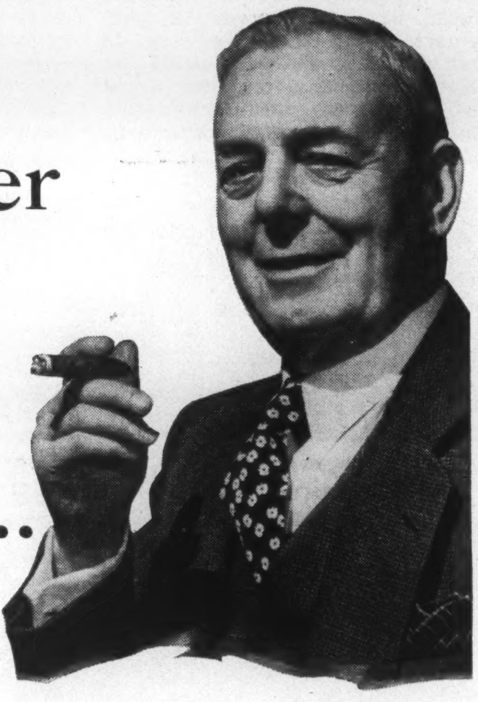

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tionist may actually teach in homes or she may meet clients in clinics or offices or she may give lectures or write pamphlets or articles for publication.

The director of food supervises the job of providing food for groups of people. She may be in charge of food services in a hotel, a nurses' residence, college dining hall, Y.M. or Y.W.C.A. residence or hotel, in a restaurant, a tea room, coffee shop, or in the employee lunch room or cafeteria of an industrial plant or other large organization. Her job is to supply the best possible food for the price charged. She must obtain good food at prices in keeping with her budget, prepare it properly and serve it attractively. She must buy equipment and see that it is maintained in good working order. And she must be able to handle employees. The food service director needs to study such subjects as quantity cooking, menu planning, institutional furnishing and equipment, organization and management, accounting and personnel management.

For the woman who can write and who has the imagination and originality to put across the same idea in many different ways, a broad interesting field may open. The food specialist may conduct a special food column in a newspaper or she may edit a homemakers' department in a popular magazine. In either case it is likely that she writes articles dealing with food, cookery, marketing, meal planning and budgeting. She answers questions about food and nutrition which come in from subscribers. She may be called upon to give lectures or radio talks.

Home Economics

A food specialist may take part in advertising or in sales promotion work. She may be employed by a food manufacturer, a household equipment manufacturer, a public utility company or an advertising agency. Each job is an individual one and varies with the type of firm and the kind of product. She may give homemakers information as to the nutritional value and health giving properties of the firm's products. She may present the advantages of a piece of equipment offered for sale from the standpoint of its quality, its efficiency and its economy in the preparation of food. Or she may show that a particular type of fuel is desirable both in efficiency and economy. She may do this by means of advertising in publications or over the radio, in demonstrations at expositions or conventions or in cooking classes, or by conducting contests. The specialist in foods employed by the large manufacturer usually has an experimental kitchen at her disposal in which to test the products and their performance.

In all branches of the work of the food specialist there is growing demand for the woman who can conduct a radio program. A food specialist may have a full time job presenting a daily or weekly program for a manufacturer, newspaper or a public utility company. She must prepare her script, know how to make it exactly fit the time at her disposal, and how to make it arresting and interesting. Sometimes she has an experimental kitchen and broadcasts as she works, explaining to her listeners just what she is doing.

High Standards

Then, of course, there is the teacher of home economics. In most provinces the graduate of home economics who wishes to teach in schools must get professional teaching training for one academic year in addition to her university course. In Quebec and the Maritimes, teachers are trained in a combined course in home economics and education during undergraduate years.

The home economist interested in research should take post-graduate work leading to an M.A. or Ph.D. degree if she wants to progress beyond the status of a technician. She works in the laboratories of universities, of hospitals, research councils, government departments, public or private health agencies or in those of commercial firms.

There are opportunities for the food specialist who would like to have a business of her own. There is a dearth of good restaurants, tea rooms, and also of bake and delicatessen shops. To succeed you need specific business training and experience. It is an altogether different matter to operate your own business than to work for someone else. To run even a small business successfully requires training and experience in buying, selling, advertising, financing, accounting, and many other jobs. You would need to work for a time as an employee in the type of store or restaurant you want to have and in a community similar to the one in which you plan to start.

Owner of a Business

The working conditions and the income of the food specialist are as varied as the types of work in which she may be engaged. The teacher of home economics has the same hours, and receives the same salary and vacations as other teachers. The working conditions of the dietitian in the hospital and the nutritionist depend upon the size and type of organization in which she is employed and the position she holds. The food specialist in the commercial field has the same hours and vacations as other employees in the same firm and her remuneration depends upon her value to the company.

The field of the home economist is constantly broadening. The career of tomorrow's food specialist will be limited only by the abilities, the enthusiasm and the energy she puts into it.

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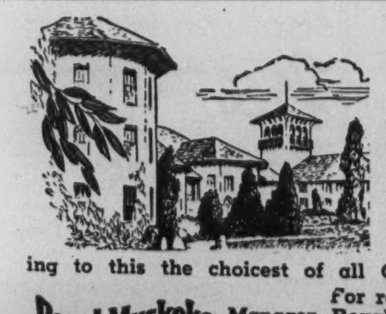

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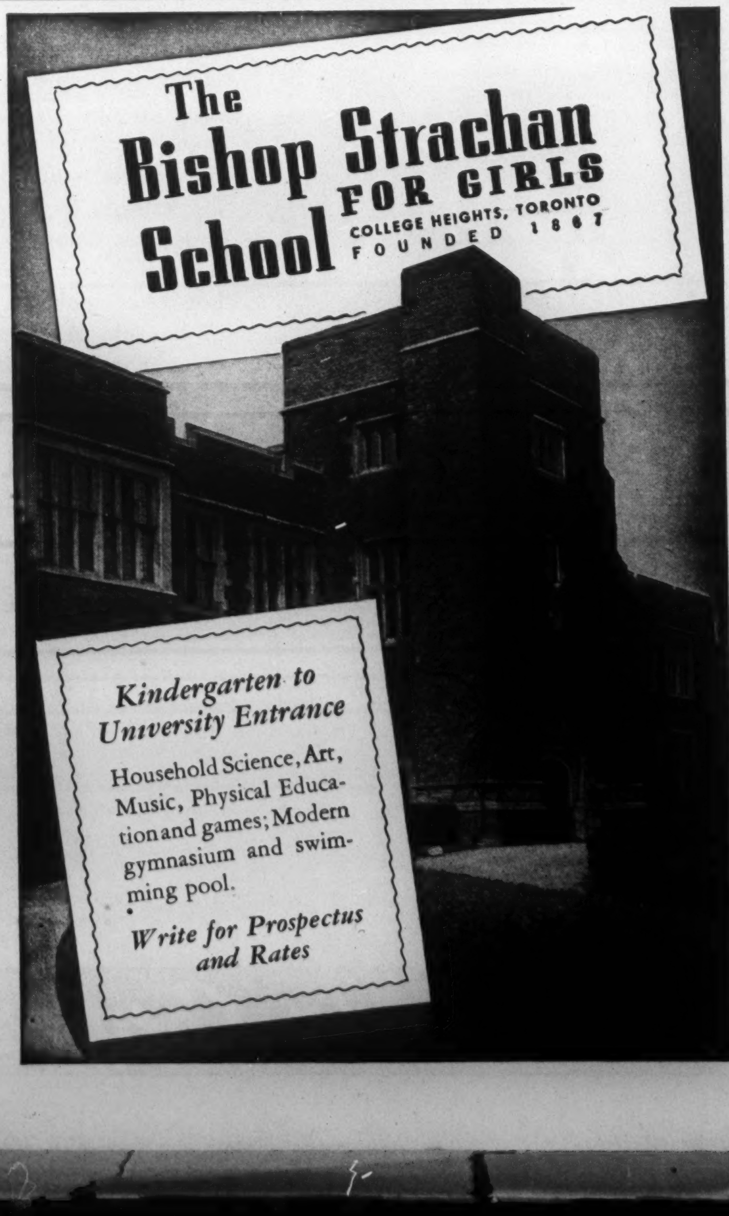


MUSICAL EVENTS

Gifted New 'Teen-Age Coloratura; Mazzoleni Conducts Proms

By HECTOR CHARLESWORTH

THERE was a touch of sentimental interest in last week's Promenade Symphony concert in Varsity Arena, which was no doubt appreciated by many of the thousands present. The principal guest artist was a 17-year-old American coloratura, Marilyn Nowell, who has been regarded as probably destined for a career since Edward Johnson first heard her at the age of eleven. It was her first appearance in a vast auditorium, and she had been sent from New York to ascertain how well she would survive an ordeal which often makes mature singers nervous. She came through with flying colors, and was probably uplifted a bit by the fact that it was the first opportunity that her father, Major Schaumberger-of the U. S. Army, had enjoyed of hearing her in concert. Since Pearl Harbor he has served in many lands and his last billet was in Iran from which he recently returned. Many auditors were touched when she sang for him very expressively a quaint little song "I Don't Love Any Man but Daddy". Some might term this good showmanship but there was honest sentiment too.

Marilyn Nowell is very petite and pretty, but there is nothing frail about her physique. She is a native of New Orleans, trained in New York, obviously under very able instructors. Not less phenomenal than the freshness, evenness, sweetness and flexibility of her tones were her poise, steadiness and sureness. Her voice and abilities could hardly have been submitted to a more exacting test than in two Donizetti arias, the "Mad Scene" from "Lucia" and the lively "Chacun le sait" from "Daughter of the Regiment". She attacked the first phrases of the latter, which simulate a bugle call high in the scale, with unfaltering sureness, and her renderings of all the elaborate fioriture Donizetti delighted in, were lovely and quite unforced. In ordinary lyrics she was charmingly expressive.

On many occasions one has spoken of the admirable qualities of the well-known women's choir now known as The Bell Singers, in recognition of its conductor, Leslie Bell. In balance and warm tonal appeal it is an exceptional ensemble, and its mastery of all phases of choral expression was evidenced in a well varied series of part songs.

Ettore Mazzoleni is one of the finest of Canadian conductors, who with the utmost dignity and repose, nevertheless manages to magnetize both his instrumentalists and his audience. He is well known to the public through his appearances with T.S.O. and the Proms and invariably gets a warm welcome. He has the gift of making light music sparkle and lifting it far above routine performance. He demonstrated this in several works every concert-goer knows; Eric Coates' "Knightsbridge March"; Chabrier's "Espana"; Mozart's overture to "Figaro" and Strauss's "Voices of Spring".

A very choice episode was Gordon Jacob's enchanting Suite based on the Elizabethan airs of William Byrd. It includes a modernization of "The Bells" one of the earliest known examples of descriptive music, delightfully rendered. One likes Shostakovich best in his lighter moods, as in the familiar Polka and a Russian Dance, rendered with finesse and verve by Mr. Mazzoleni; who was also virile and effective in the sonorities of the Finale to Tchaikovsky's Symphony No. 4.

Praises Laderoute

The Canadian tenor, Joseph Victor Laderoute, was recently the recipient of an unique honor—a tribute from the last eminent survivor of the "Golden Age of Singing", the once famous prima donna, Emma Eames. Hearing his voice by chance over radio she was so impressed that she wrote to the Columbia Broadcasting System asking for information about him. "It is seldom" her letter stated, "that I find in the modern generation, singing that rouses my interest and I would be much obliged if you will satisfy my curiosity in regard to this young man."

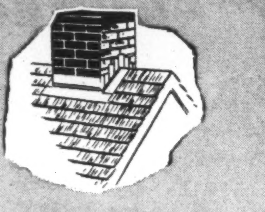
As a result of her inquiry, Laderoute eventually met Madame Eames and they have become good friends. She has presented him with a copy of her book "Some Memories and Reflections" with the inscription "To Joseph Laderoute with every good wish for and confidence in your brilliant career. With love and admiration!"

Madame Eames, so far as the art of singing is concerned, is the most eminent link with the past now living; and the value of such a tribute to a young singer of today can hardly be over-estimated. In the realm of pure vocalism there have been few artists so great as she, though in dramatic expression others less well-endowed vocally, outshone her. She was born in 1865 at Shanghai, China, the daughter of a U.S. naval officer. In common with Melba, Calve and others she was one of the wonderful group of singers trained by Madame Marchesi. Her public career lasted a quarter of a century, 1887 to 1912; and 20 years of it, 1889 to 1909, were spent in opera at Covent Garden, the Paris Grand Opera, and the Metropolitan. She started at the top and stayed there. She first won attention in concert performances at London during the Golden Jubilee of Queen Victoria, 1887, and her last appearances were in the season of 1911-2, when she appeared in Massey Hall with her husband, the Spanish-American baritone, Emilio de Gogorza, whom she had just married. At that time she was the widow of the famous sculptor, Julian Story.

Her debut in opera was at Paris in 1889 in Gounod's "Romeo and Juliet". She succeeded Adelina Patti, who had been the Grand Opera's fixture in the role of Juliet for many seasons, and was coached by Gounod himself, who also performed the same office in connection with Marguerite in "Faust" and his almost forgotten pastoral opera "Mirielle". Hermann Klein, annalist of the palmy days of opera at Covent Gardens, records that on her operatic debut there in 1891, her voice was singularly rich and flexible, and her singing refined and expressive, enhanced by personal beauty and grace of bearing. One can testify that her vocalism remained flawless up to her retirement at the age of 47. Her intelligence was such that she was allotted the task of creating roles in many new works. In one of his letters Jean de Reszke pays a tribute to her Charlotte in Massenet's setting of Goethe's "Werther",—the maid who in Thackeray's words "went on cutting bread and butter." To give an idea of Emma Eames's backgrounds one need but mention that when she first appeared in opera Patti and Albani were still active in that field; and during the subsequent two decades, her associates included the de Reszkes, Melba, Calve, Sembrich, Nordica Plancon, Maurel, Bispham, Lasalle, Campanari, and, Caruso.

Erno Rapee's Death

In common with many other Torontonians I experienced a sense of personal loss on the death of the famous conductor, Erno Rapee. During recent seasons he had made many guest appearances as conductor at the Promenade Symphony concerts, and was beloved by the personnel, because he made rehearsals not only illuminative but enjoyable. I have never met a musician who was better company, and as a luncheon speaker his utterances radiated with original humor. Under the surface he was an intensely serious musician, eager to raise the taste of the masses. In this regard, through his early work with motion pictures, through radio and his orchestra at Radio City Music Hall he probably accomplished more than any musician of his time. Apart from his activities in improving popular music, his great achievement in



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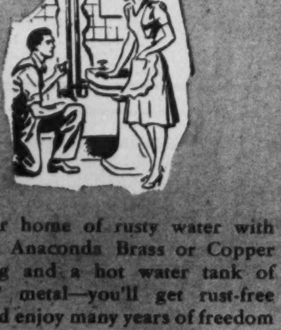

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Like many eminent conductors, past and present, Rapee was Hungarian, born at Budapest on June 4, 1891. Before coming to America as a young man he had conducted at Vienna, Berlin and Dresden, and was in private a competent pianist.

THE FILM PARADE

Promoters of Children's Movies Should Promote Tearless Films

By MARY LOWREY ROSS

"YOU could count the number of pictures that are made for children during the season on your fingers and still have a hand left over" our neighborhood theatre manager said to me recently.

I'm inclined to think that this is a generous estimate; and to complicate the problem still further for conscientious parents, the pictures especially designed for children are likely to give the little beneficiaries as much discomfort as delight. Since they aren't protected by a sense of unreality children are defenceless against any emotion on the screen that comes within their understanding. This apparently is why they take such undiscriminating pleasure in watching grown-up pictures The behavior of grown-ups on the screen is probably very much like the behavior of grown-ups anywhere; i.e. it is completely unintelligible. This means that adult pictures are a continuous and rather mysterious fantasy which children can enjoy without any wear and tear on their private feelings.

Over and over again I have removed my tear-sodden children to the Ladies' Wash-Room from pictures highly recommended by Home and School Clubs and the Parent's Magazine. Apparently I hadn't learned my lesson however for one hot afternoon last week I agreed to take them along with me to "Son of Lassie." "Do you think it will make us cry?" they asked. I said it probably would but the theatre would be nice and cool to cry in. "Just try to remember that none of it ever really happened," I added, not too hopefully.

The five of us—they had invited two little friends—found seats in the back row in the gallery. A documentary from the "World In Action" series was just opening as we came in. It described diagrammatically the new world structure for peace and to point the lesson paralleled the description with scenes of bombing and desolation from World War II. The children enjoyed the diagrams and watched the accompanying scenes of human havoc and despair with detached interest. When "Son of Lassie" came on however they sat forward in a row and the two guests got out their handkerchiefs, prepared for the worst.

Worse Followed

The worst didn't come for some time. Laddie had a cheerful puppyhood in the vast flowery estate of the Duke of Rutland. Then his young master (Peter Lawford) went off to training camp and Laddie, true son of Lassie, trekked after him. At training-camp he had to be leashed to a tree while his master flew off on a bomber flight; and it was at this point that my row started to go to pieces. The oldest clutched her handkerchief and stared. The second swallowed, the third cried and the youngest wept loudly and, as usual, had to be led to the Ladies' Room.

When we got back the situation had deteriorated badly. Laddie apparently had stowed away in his master's plane and the two had come down in Norway, where they were now hopelessly separated. After that Laddie was shot at by German sentries and wounded in the paw, he wandered over icy foot-hills and almost died, he was blown up by a grenade in a lonely Norwegian hut, he limped back following the beloved trail to a German prison camp, he fought an ugly German dog, he jumped off a thirty-foot bridge with his recovered master, was swept over a falls and almost drowned in a whirlpool. Long before this, the youngest member of my little party, unable to bear any more, had left her seat to go and sit on the floor behind the last row, with her back to the screen. Here she was joined before long by the second youngest. They sat till the picture was over eating butterscotch caramels and recovering their spirits.

"Why do they always have to make children's pictures so sad?" one of them asked on the way out. It wasn't really sad, I explained, because in the first place it never really happened, and in the second it all ended happily for everybody. "The Germans shot Laddie in the paw," she said. They weren't really Germans, I said, they were just pretending to be Germans; and Laddie's paw wasn't really bleeding, he was just pretending to be hurt . . . It wasn't any use of course, since pretence and reality in her world are still largely inseparable. On the way home I couldn't help thinking what a much better time we might all have had if we had gone to see "Salty O'Rourke" or "Flame of the Barbary Coast" instead of "Son of Lassie".

All the people in "Salty O'Rourke" behave as badly as possible. Salty (Alan Ladd) is a smooth and patient fixer, Bruce Cabot is a murderous book-maker, Stanley Clements is a crooked jockey. Their peculiar conduct would have gone right over the children's heads, but they would have loved the horses and the big horse-racing climax . . . In "Flame of the Barbary Coast" the heroine (Ann Dvorak) is a compelling girl, but obviously as loose as ashes and the hero (John Wayne) is a big-time gambler who wins her away from her unscrupulous protector (Joseph Schildkraut.) Their behavior would I am sure have been completely mystifying to my little group. On the other hand they would have thoroughly enjoyed the San Francisco earthquake, and have come away in the end without shedding tears.

Evacuated children with their mothers are gradually being returned to London, as fast as housing accommodation can be provided. On arrival this group received a meal before being dispersed to their various homes.

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MUSICAL EVENTS

Gifted New 'Teen-Age Coloratura; Mazzoleni Conducts Proms

By HECTOR CHARLESWORTH

THERE was a touch of sentimental interest in last week's Promenade Symphony concert in Varsity Arena, which was no doubt appreciated by many of the thousands present. The principal guest artist was a 17-year-old American coloratura, Marilyn Nowell, who has been regarded as probably destined for a career since Edward Johnson first heard her at the age of eleven. It was her first appearance in a vast auditorium, and she had been sent from New York to ascertain how well she would survive an ordeal which often makes mature singers nervous. She came through with flying colors, and was probably uplifted a bit by the fact that it was the first opportunity that her father, Major Schaumberger of the U. S. Army, had enjoyed of hearing her in concert. Since Pearl Harbor he has served in many lands and his last billet was in Iran from which he recently returned. Many auditors were touched when she sang for him very expressively a quaint little song "I Don't Love Any Man but Daddy". Some might term this good showmanship but there was honest sentiment too.

Marilyn Nowell is very petite and pretty, but there is nothing frail about her physique. She is a native of New Orleans, trained in New York, obviously under very able instructors. Not less phenomenal than the freshness, evenness, sweetness and flexibility of her tones were her poise, steadiness and sureness. Her voice and abilities could hardly have been submitted to a more exacting test than in two Donizetti arias, the "Mad Scene" from "Lucia" and the lively "Chacun le sait" from "Daughter of the Regiment". She attacked the first phrases of the latter, which simulate a bugle call high in the scale, with unfaltering sureness, and her renderings of all the elaborate fioriture Donizetti delighted in, were lovely and quite unforced. In ordinary lyrics she was charmingly expressive.

On many occasions one has spoken of the admirable qualities of the well-known women's choir now known as The Bell Singers, in recognition of its conductor, Leslie Bell. In balance and warm tonal appeal it is an exceptional ensemble, and its mastery of all phases of choral expression was evidenced in a well varied series of part songs.

Ettore Mazzoleni is one of the finest of Canadian conductors, who with the utmost dignity and repose, nevertheless manages to magnetize both his instrumentalists and his audience. He is well known to the public through his appearances with T.S.O. and the Proms and invariably gets a warm welcome. He has the gift of making light music sparkle and lifting it far above routine performance. He demonstrated this in several works every concert-goer knows; Eric Coates' "Knightsbridge March"; Chabrier's "Espana"; Mozart's overture to "Figaro" and Strauss's "Voices of Spring".

A very choice episode was Gordon Jacob's enchanting Suite based on the Elizabethan airs of William Byrd. It includes a modernization of "The Bells" one of the earliest known examples of descriptive music, delightfully rendered. One likes Shostakovich best in his lighter moods, as in the familiar Polka and a Russian Dance, rendered with finesse and verve by Mr. Mazzoleni; who was also virile and effective in the sonorities of the Finale to Tchaikovsky's Symphony No. 4.

Praises Laderoute

The Canadian tenor, Joseph Victor Laderoute, was recently the recipient of an unique honor—a tribute from the last eminent survivor of the "Golden Age of Singing", the once famous prima donna, Emma Eames. Hearing his voice by chance over radio she was so impressed that she wrote to the Columbia Broadcasting System asking for information about him. "It is seldom" her letter stated, "that I find in the modern generation, singing that rouses my interest and I would be much obliged if you will satisfy my curiosity in regard to this young man."

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Her debut in opera was at Paris in 1889 in Gounod's "Romeo and Juliet". She succeeded Adelina Patti, who had been the Grand Opera's fixture in the role of Juliet for many seasons, and was coached by Gounod himself, who also performed the same office in connection with Marguerite in "Faust" and his almost forgotten pastoral opera "Mirielle". Hermann Klein, annalist of the palmy days of opera at Covent Gardens, records that on her operatic debut there in 1891, her voice was singularly rich and flexible, and her singing refined and expressive, enhanced by personal beauty and grace of bearing. One can testify that her vocalism remained flawless up to her retirement at the age of 47. Her intelligence was such that she was allotted the task of creating roles in many new works. In one of his letters Jean de Reszke pays a tribute to her Charlotte in Massenet's setting of Goethe's "Werther",—the maid who in Thackeray's words "went on cutting bread and butter." To give an idea of Emma Eames's backgrounds one need but mention that when she first appeared in opera Patti and Albani were still active in that field; and during the subsequent two decades, her associates included the de Reszkes, Melba, Calve, Sembrich, Nordica Plancon, Maurel, Bispham, Lasalle, Campanari, and, Caruso.

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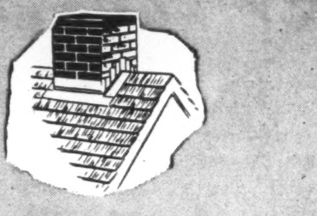

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Worse Followed

The worst didn't come for some time. Laddie had a cheerful puppyhood in the vast flowery estate of the Duke of Rutland. Then his young master (Peter Lawford) went off to training camp and Laddie, true son of Lassie, trekked after him. At training-camp he had to be leashed to a tree while his master flew off on a bomber flight; and it was at this point that my row started to go to pieces. The oldest clutched her handkerchief and stared. The second swallowed, the third cried and the youngest wept loudly and, as usual, had to be led to the Ladies' Room.

When we got back the situation had deteriorated badly. Laddie apparently had stowed away in his master's plane and the two had come down in Norway, where they were now hopelessly separated. After that Laddie was shot at by German sentries and wounded in the paw, he wandered over icy foot-hills and almost died, he was blown up by a grenade in a lonely Norwegian hut, he limped back following the beloved trail to a German prison camp, he fought an ugly German dog, he jumped off a thirty-foot bridge with his recovered master, was swept over a falls and almost drowned in a whirlpool. Long before this, the youngest member of my little party, unable to bear any more, had left her seat to go and sit on the floor behind the last row, with her back to the screen. Here she was joined before long by the second youngest. They sat till the picture was over eating butterscotch caramels and recovering their spirits.

"Why do they always have to make children's pictures so sad?" one of them asked on the way out. It wasn't really sad, I explained, because in the first place it never really happened, and in the second it all ended happily for everybody. "The Germans shot Laddie in the paw," she said. They weren't really Germans, I said, they were just pretending to be Germans; and Laddie's paw wasn't really bleeding, he was just pretending to be hurt . . . It wasn't any use of course, since pretence and reality in her world are still largely inseparable. On the way home I couldn't help thinking what a much better time we might all have had if we had gone to see "Salty O'Rourke" or "Flame of the Barbary Coast" instead of "Son of Lassie".

All the people in "Salty O'Rourke" behave as badly as possible. Salty (Alan Ladd) is a smooth and patient fixer, Bruce Cabot is a murderous book-maker, Stanley Clements is a crooked jockey. Their peculiar conduct would have gone right over the children's heads, but they would have loved the horses and the big horse-racing climax . . . In "Flame of the Barbary Coast" the heroine (Ann Dvorak) is a compelling girl, but obviously as loose as ashes and the hero (John Wayne) is a big-time gambler who wins her away from her unscrupulous protector (Joseph Schildkraut.) Their behavior would I am sure have been completely mystifying to my little group. On the other hand they would have thoroughly enjoyed the San Francisco earthquake, and have come away in the end without shedding tears.

Evacuated children with their mothers are gradually being returned to London, as fast as housing accommodation can be provided. On arrival this group received a meal before being dispersed to their various homes.

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THE FEMININE OUTLOOK

Mrs. Gladys Strum: Lone Woman M.P. in Dominion Parliament

By DOROTHY PECHEY

"NO, I wasn't surprised that I was elected—I was only surprised that I won by such a slim majority," said Mrs. Gladys Strum, M.P. elect for the Qu'Appelle constituency, when interviewed after the election. That statement typifies the confidence and energy of this only woman member to sit in Canada's newly elected parliament. It was this same confidence that drove her on, in the face of two former defeats in the provincial field, in which she had the province's premier, Liberal W. J. Patterson, for an opponent. On the last of these political jousts she came within an ace of winning with a matter of some seven votes tipping the scales in favor of Mr. Patterson.

Mrs. Gladys Strum

This time she had two opponents in the Dominion field who were both formidable enough to set the betting by would-be political strategists on either of them rather than the fair-haired woman campaigner. But Mrs. Strum was confident. Never at any time during the strenuous campaign, an event that taxes the energies and humors of even the strongest and most level tempered, did she doubt the outcome. This serenity helped her to go from one platform to another with a smart bandbox freshness and a vitality that was contagious enough to arouse even the most apathetic audiences to interest.

When the figures were finally tallied, Gen. A. G. L. McNaughton was the low man in the three-way fight, and, after a neck-and-neck-see-saw adjustment of totals between herself and E. E. Perley, the Conservative member for the constituency, and the one, incidentally, favored to take the seat, Mrs. Strum was in the lead by 280 votes. Refusing to concede the seat to her, the Conservatives still hoped that this "under the wire" lead would be wiped out when the soldier vote was counted. Mrs. Strum, on the other hand, was confident that her lead would be still further augmented by C. C. F. soldier voters. She scorned the idea that being a woman would prejudice her chances in the eyes of the soldiers. Her confidence was justified, for when the soldier vote was tallied it gave Mrs. Strum 746, Mr. Perley 386, and General McNaughton 320.

Mrs. Strum was actually one of six women to run for election in the province of Saskatchewan. There were three women candidates in the Labor-Progressive field, one Social Crediter, one Conservative, and Mrs. Strum on a C.C.F. ticket. She was the only one to win out. The victory, coupled with the fact that she will be the only woman to sit in the new parliament, is a distinct feather in her cap. Such a singling out, however, has a distinct onus in the stern obligations it imposes. The eyes of the province, and of Canada as a whole, will be upon this single woman representative.

Mrs. Dorise Nielsen was subject to such spotlighting for a brief period, and its searching rays will now be focussed upon Mrs. Strum. The women voters especially will expect great things of her, since in their eyes at least, they will consider her their spokesman and defender. This is particularly to be expected since a large part of Mrs. Strum's platform was devoted to the interests of rural housewives.

Housing and Indians

For instance, she has expressed herself on numerous occasions as being interested in improved housing conditions, dear to the heart of every homemaker. "It is a sin to force mothers to raise families in constant fear of eviction," she has said. A statement calculated to strike a responsive chord in many a harried mother's mind. Her solution to the problem lies in low cost public housing, funds being provided by long-term loans from the Bank of Canada. She further believes that Canadian homes can be protected through insuring farm incomes with marketing boards, a livestock commission, parity prices, and crop insurance. "And not just in war years," says Mrs. Strum, with a toss of her thick fair hair and an emphatic movement of her strong hands, "but this year, every year."

Another plank in the Strum platform is Canada's treatment of the Indian population. She waxes enthusiastic and bristles a little on this subject. "It is a shame that we have evaded our responsibility so long. It is a paradox that we should spend millions for missions in other countries, while we neglect the Indians on our own door step." Mrs. Strum firmly believes that Canada must solve the problem of giving the Indians a living standard on a par with that of the white population. She believes this must be achieved without any trace of charity. "They must be given back their self-respect," she says.

Gladys Strum's political activities date back some time. She has been one of the most prominent workers for the C.C.F. organization for many years, first as a provincial worker and later as a national figure. She is president of the Saskatchewan section of the party, and a member of the National Council, to which she was elected last summer. Her thirst for knowledge and information concerning her own political affiliations led her to New Zealand a few years ago where she studied the developments in that country under the Labor government.

Her private life has become so completely merged of late years with her

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political career that it is difficult to remember that she is a housewife too. She has a farm at Windthorst, Saskatchewan, a husband and a growing daughter of high school age. Carol Elaine is fourteen years old. She is taller already than her mother, but has the same heavy fair hair and the same limitless energy and general vitality. Mr. Arnold Strum has been Reeve of the municipality for many years at Windthorst. He laughingly admits that he leaves politics pretty much to his wife and confesses that his only interest along those lines lies in "municipal politics." Mrs. Strum has herself always been an active worker for community interests at Windthorst also, particularly with the Homemakers' and Homecraft clubs. She is a member of the United church.

During the last year or two she has maintained a residence in Regina as well as Windthorst, and Carol Elaine has attended high school in Regina. And somehow, in addition to her duties as a mother, homemaker, and politician, she has found time to work on the C.C.F. newspaper, the Saskatchewan *Commonwealth*.

Gladys Strum was born at Gladstone, Manitoba. She is of Scottish and United Empire Loyalist descent. She received her early education at Plumas, Manitoba, at the Manitoba Agricultural College, and at normal schools in Moosomin and Regina, both in Saskatchewan. She then taught for many years in several rural Saskatchewan schools, and no doubt, a great deal of her ease on the public platform has been gained in earlier days before the blackboard.

Only one endowed with unusual energy could have tackled the tasks, both personal and official, that the last few years have demanded of Mrs. Strum. The coming years, with obligations increased ten-fold by election, will exact an even heavier toll of energy and time. No one, however, who has ever seen this enthusiastic woman in action doubts but that she will be quite equal to it. Saskatchewan's lone woman M.P. will be heard of and often. For Mrs. Gladys Strum is used to taking the floor and to holding it with vigor.

Women Always Shriek: But You Can't Always Count on Women

By DOROTHY KEEN

"YOU can always tell a woman," Grandpappy Mouse told Timmie. "Women always shriek."

Timmie sat back on his slender tail, and considered things. Grandpappy was old, and wise. He'd had more narrow squeaks than anyone else in the family. Certainly he should know the Facts of Life if any mouse did. Why, once he'd even climbed way up a slacks-clad feminine leg. True, he thought it was a male leg till soprano shrieks and frantic slappings had disillusioned him. But that was in his gay-young-mouse days. Now, he was content to drowse behind the wainscoting. And hand out sage advice to his adventurous grandson.

Timmie listened respectfully. And with no intention of following the old boy's counsel. Timmie's active mind had plans.

That was how it happened that his debut as mouse-of-the-world found him many corridors, and five flights of long stairs, away from his usual haunts.

He was going to match that epoch-making feat of Grandpappy's. Perhaps even top it.

Timmie crouched, with pinpoints of eyes fixed in a mesmerized stare on the creature before him.

She must be one of those things Grandpappy spoke about. A woman! Certainly she matched the description.

Timmie's whiskers vibrated like slender aerials to catch the first waves of danger. She didn't look so formidable. But still, you couldn't tell about women, Grandpappy said. The only thing certain about them was that they'd shriek.

Timmie ventured a bright-eyed upward peek. How beautiful she was, and how aloof!

His adventurous eye followed the lovely litheness of her from slender ankle to thigh. He missed nothing of the hand-span waist, the gently rounded contours above, that melted into her proud throat.

In his own small way Timmie had the makings of a connoisseur.

What goddess-like poise! He crept a little closer. The delicate chiffon of her violet negligee brushed his sleek back. A shiver ran through him.

Grandpappy hadn't told him that women wore that lovely, half-revealing dream stuff . . . or what it did to a fellow. Timmie's heart beat a rat-a-plan of mingled fear and anticipation.

Better Than Cheese

She hadn't moved. Maybe she didn't know he was there crouched in the lavender-tinted twilight under the hem of her gown. Timmie sniffed appreciatively. An exciting, exotic smell billowed from the lovely creature's garments. It seemed to go with the misty stuff that floated round her. It smelled even better than cheese!

He glanced up and stared transfixed. Long silken-clad limbs beckoned temptingly.

Should he? Timmie's whiskers quivered. Grandpappy's warnings be darned! What mouse of spirit could ignore that challenge? Those enticing gams just begged to be climbed.

His delicate claws caught and clung to the web of her stockings. Just above the slim ankle. Timmie waited apprehensively. This was where the ear-splitting screams, the frantic beating of skirts began.

All quiet. What a woman! His heart swelled in admiration. Timmie was well past the calf now. Could he ever get as high as Grandpappy? If he could, what a tale to tell when he was back again behind the wainscoting. Even his grandsire would have to acknowledge the mettle of a fellow adventurer. It was worth a try.

Cautiously Timmie inched higher. Still she stood silent.

Just to the knee, no more, Timmie promised himself. He braced for a final effort then stiffened.

Heavy steps crossed the floor. "Come to papa, baby," said a hated man-voice. "Let's get you out of that negligee."

She deigned no reply.

Timmie cowered against a rosy knee. Then his world turned topsy-turvy as strong arms lifted his lovely lady.

He dropped with a panic-stricken thud from his perch, and scurried into a corner.

"There's that d a m n e d mouse again!" The man-voice was disgusted. "And me with my arms full of judy!"

Timmie watched, his heart as heavy as the folds of velvet curtain that hid him as his beloved was carried out of the big window, her slim form rigid across the man's overall-clad shoulder.

Too late Timmie remembered. Grandpappy had mentioned that he might run into her kind. Especially if he ventured below his own floor.

They were things that looked like women but weren't. They were just plaster models to show off clothes.

Timmie laid a wistful sigh on the altar of his vanishing goddess. Then he turned practical whiskers towards the stairs, and the home cafeteria five flights above.

Love or no love, a fellow must eat.

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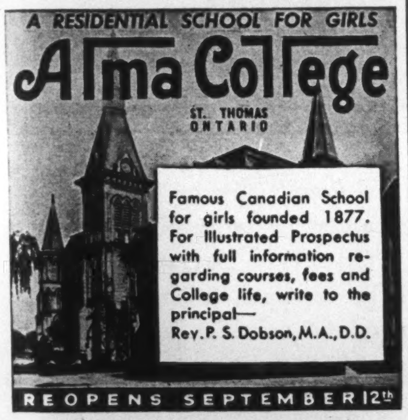

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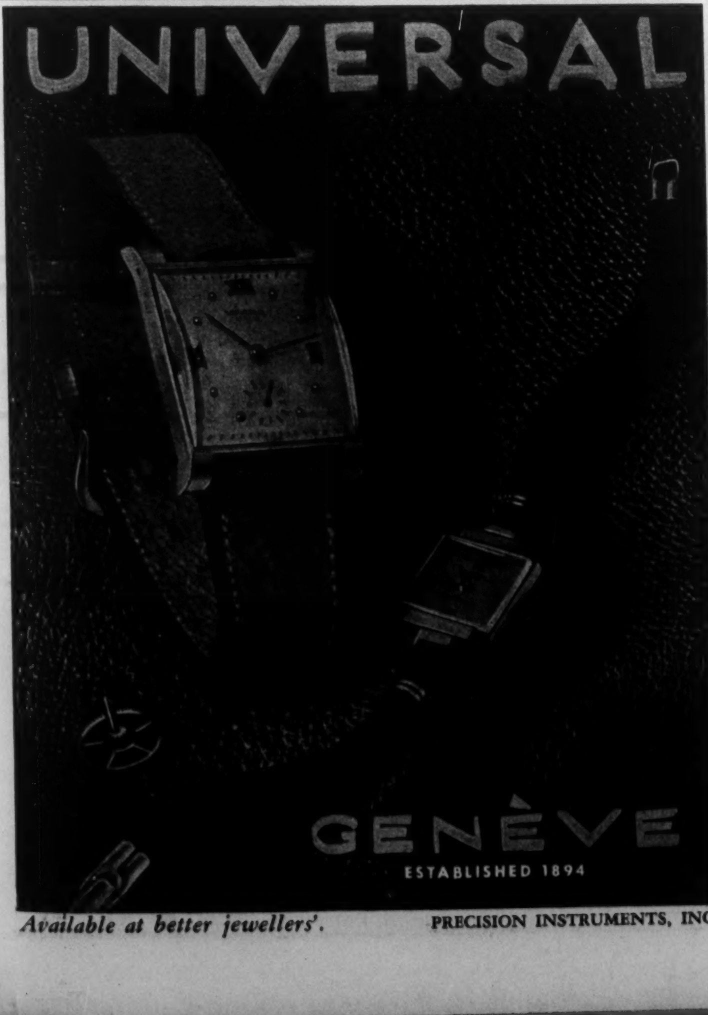

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CONCERNING FOOD

O Cool in the Summer Is Salad Of Which Poets Sing Ballads

By JANET MARCH

THEY say there was no summer at all back in 1816 in Canada. That was the year after the end of the Napoleonic wars, but this war isn't over yet, and it will be unjust climatically if history is trying to repeat itself, on the grounds of punishing us for getting into trouble. The punishment should at least wait until the trouble is over. Apparently it rained and was cold all the summer months, and the crops were terrible and everything was very gloomy. At least they knew that Napoleon was safe on St. Helena, and didn't have to read a new fanciful Hitler rumor every morning. It's just a matter of time before it is suggested that he has fled to Anticosti or that he is in a hideout in Labrador.

The weather has upset the food writers too, for what I believe is described fancily as "reader appeal" is likely to be quite low if you write of iced drinks and frozen sweets while outside the cold rain falls, and what you need is a warm dish of Irish Stew. The housekeeper's dream of late June and early July — Restigouche salmon, salad, and ice cream with strawberries — has not lately been the most ideal menu. The Marches have been eating their salmon as hot as they can get it, and boiling their greens in the shape of those nice new cabbages. And we have preferred our strawberries in the form of shortcake to keep off the shivers.

We are all banking on something really nice and hot in the way of weather turning up soon, a day when we can face only food that's cold, to quote Mortimer Collins—

"O cool in the summer is salad
And warm in the winter is love,
And a poet shall sing you a ballad
Delicious thereon and thereof.
Take endive . . . like love it is bitter,
Take beet . . . for like love it is red,
Crisp leaf of the lettuce shall glitter
And cress from the rivulet's bed."

Sometimes in writing about salads the question of what is put on top is overlooked, and this year particularly with bought mayonnaises very rare and olive oil obtainable again but at very high prices, you have to use your ingenuity and the materials you can get to dress up your salads. Here's a dressing which is quite good made with corn oil:

Salad Dressing

2 hard boiled egg yolks
1 teaspoon of salt
Pepper
½ teaspoon of dry mustard
1 cup of oil
1 tablespoon of vinegar
Paprika

Mash the egg yolks finely and then add the mustard, salt, pepper, and paprika. Add the oil very slowly stirring all the time, and last of all stir in the vinegar.

Boiled Salad Dressing

3 eggs
½ teaspoon of pepper
1 teaspoon of salt
1 tablespoon of mustard
2 tablespoons of melted butter
3 tablespoons of cream
3 tablespoons of vinegar

Beat the eggs well and stir in the pepper, salt, mustard, melted butter, vinegar and cream and cook over a low heat, stirring all the time until the mixture is smooth and the consistency of cream. When cool this dressing is pretty thick and can be kept in the refrigerator and amounts thinned with cream as desired.

Curry Salad Dressing

½ cup of oil
¼ teaspoonful of pepper
1 teaspoon of salt
¼ teaspoon of curry powder
1½ tablespoons of vinegar

Mix all these things together well just as you do in making French dressing, and shake thoroughly before pouring each time.

Cucumbers will soon be plentiful again, and here's a salad you can make when you get tired of serving them just sliced.

Cucumber Salad

2 cucumbers
1 green pepper
4 stalks of celery
1 teaspoon of lemon juice
Pepper, salt
1 chopped chive

Peel and chop the cucumbers and cover them with iced water for half an hour. Chop the green pepper and the celery stalks, season with pepper, salt and the lemon juice and the chive, finely chopped. Serve on lettuce.

Cardinal Salad

½ pound of red cherries
3 beets
Mayonnaise
Tomato catsup

Stone the cherries and cut them in halves. Boil the beets till they are tender and then peel them and dice them. Mix the cherries and the beets together and cover with mayonnaise into which has been stirred tomato catsup.

Soufflés Made These Easy Ways

By MARION GIFFORD

ANY dish made light-textured and dainty with beaten egg white can be called a soufflé. Less skill is required to successfully make the dishes below than is required to put together a regular dessert soufflé. But the general rules are the same. The egg whites should be beaten until moist, glistening peaks follow the beater. Then they should be folded in well and quickly and the mixture baked at once. The oven temperature for all these dishes should be slow and steady and the oven door kept closed to prevent drafts.

Cherry Soufflé

1½ cups cherries, pitted
4 eggs, separated
½ cup sugar
4½ teaspoons cornstarch
Grated rind of ½ lemon
1½ teaspoons rum

Arrange cherries on the bottom of a greased quart casserole. Beat egg yolks until thick. Mix sugar and cornstarch together and add gradually to yolks, beating thoroughly after addition. Add lemon rind and rum, beat well and fold in stiffly-beaten egg whites. Pour mixture over fruit and bake in a moderate oven (350°F.) for 30 to 45 minutes or until firm. Serve at once. Yield: 6 portions.

Custard Cheese Cake

(Pastry)

1½ cups sifted flour
1 teaspoon salt
½ cup shortening
1 egg, slightly beaten
¼ cup milk

(Filling)

½ pound cottage cheese
1/3 cup melted shortening
1 cup sour cream
4 eggs
3 tablespoons raisins
½ cup sugar

Mix and sift flour and salt. Cut in shortening with pastry blender. Combine egg and milk and add in small amounts to dry material, stirring lightly with fork until all flour is moistened. Shape lightly into a ball. Roll out about 1/8 inch thick on lightly floured board and line a 7-inch spring mold. Combine cheese, shortening, cream, eggs, raisins and sugar and mix well. Turn into pastry lined pan and bake in moderate oven (350°F.) for 45 minutes or until custard is set. Approximate yield: 1 (7-inch) cake or 6 portions.

The following recipe for Apple Soufflé can be made by beating the whole eggs very well, or by separating the eggs and adding the beaten whites to the custard mix.

Apple Soufflé

5-6 apples
2 tablespoons sugar
4 eggs beaten
1 cup milk
12 slices zweiback

Peel, core and slice apples. Mix with 1 tablespoon sugar. Combine egg, milk and remaining tablespoon sugar. Grease baking dish, place a layer of zwieback on bottom, next a layer of apples, then part of egg-milk mixture. Repeat until dish is filled and cover with egg-milk mixture. Cover and bake in a moderate oven (350°F.) for 45 minutes, or until apples are tender. Approximate yield 6 portions.

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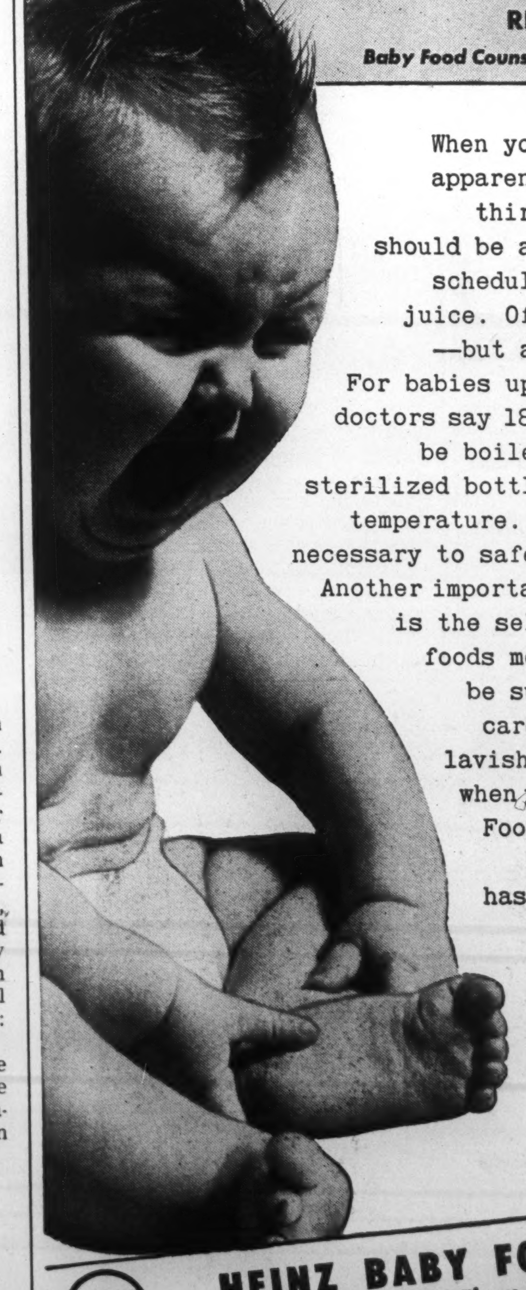
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Strained Apple, Prune, Custard Dessert
Strained Peaches
Strained Pears with Farina
Strained Plums with Farina
Strained Prunes
Strained Apricots with Oatmeal

THE OTHER PAGE

The Gentle Wind: a Tale of the Refugee's Problems in Industry

By ERIC KOCH

FROM the windows of the administrative building of the Great Lakes Elevator Company Valentin Polnar, the new employee in the freight department, could see a busy shipyard where minesweepers were being built. Unfortunately, however, Valentin was not interested in minesweepers: his main interest was the grain-trade. Having made up his mind to be supremely efficient, he was quite prepared to start at the bottom of the ladder, doing the menial work of an office-boy.

"Funny," he thought. "Everybody told me they were understaffed here. Obviously that isn't so." He sat at his desk, chewing his pencil. The sun was shining into the office. It was about eleven-thirty, and he hadn't done a thing since half past nine, when he sharpened all the pencils he could lay hands on in the freight department. If there was only something to do! He sighed, looking very handsome with his black wavy hair, his long eye-lashes, his splendid physique. His brown business-suit, however, did not go very well with his slightly exotic looks. He stretched his limbs, yawned, and, looking out of the window across the blue lake, thought of his last conversation with his former boss, the fat, perspiring Italian circus-director with the large gold watch-chain:

"You are a first-class trapeze-artist," Emilio Carucci had told him in his thick Italian voice, "firrst-class, my friend. It is a pity that you are obliged to go, a great pity. What can I do? I have always liked Hungarians, and, believe me, Hungarians are excellent on the trapeze. But you have mixed with the wrong people, my boy. An artist has to be careful... I know you stole not the money, but the people talk, they talk. Rumor is like a little wind," he quoted from Italian opera, "it blows gently, and, before you turn round, it is a tremendous storm. Rumor says you stole the money: you must go."

The truth was that his pal, the lion-tamer, had stolen the money, but how could he possibly let him down?

"But where shall I go?" the Hungarian asked.

"Everything is arranged, my friend. Stay away from the circus, if you want to get on in the world. My intimate friend, Mr. Weatherbottom, has agreed to employ you, since I told him what an excellent fellow you are. Soon you will come to see me in a huge Cadillac, and we will eat and drink together, and you will be grateful to me for having procured you this splendid position."

Valentin hoped that it might *become* a splendid position. It certainly did not seem very promising at the moment.

"MR. POLNAR, you really must pay attention to your work."

It was Miss Pool, the squinting secretary, who addressed him. How fortunate that Valentin had such a splendid disposition; his compatriots would have flared up, would have stamped their feet on the floor, would have screamed and threatened. But Valentin said meekly:

"I am waiting for more work, Miss Pool. It is more than two hours since I have done nothing."

"I shall be ready in a minute," said Miss Pool, "then you can check these invoices."

She knew perfectly well that it would take at least another hour before she could give him the invoices to be checked. But she enjoyed having him sit there, doing nothing. During his first days at the office he had been so anxious to learn, he had asked so many questions, been so eager, that after a while he had proved quite a strain on her. That, however, was not the whole story. She could easily have given him enough to keep him busy. But his presence soon began to infuriate her. At first she was very charming to him, but the moment she saw the photograph of a luscious blonde on a horse he carried in his wallet, she began to hate his very person, and his good looks became a direct affront, a degrading insult, especially since she squinted and had never sat on a horse. She decided to make life miserable for him.

During the lunch recess they went across the street to a little drug store. Valentin heard Miss Pool say to one of the typists:

"I don't think he is cute at all; I don't know what you're talking about. Good looks? Pooh... I dislike that greasy hair of his, it gives me the creeps. Besides, you know what he does all day? He watches the minesweepers. Mind you, I don't know anything about him really, but I do know that he is foreign, and you never know what these Bohemians are up to."

Yes, thank Goodness for Valentin's sweet disposition. But soon he would be promoted, and then he wouldn't have to listen to Miss Pool any more.

An hour had passed after lunch when she at last handed him a bunch of invoices asking him to check the numbers. He did it very slowly, savoring the work; then he checked them again, to make quite sure he hadn't made a mistake.

"That's not the way to do this at all." It was Miss Pool again.

"How often do I have to tell you that you take hold of the bundle like this" . . . she demonstrated . . . "and then you check them like this. ." She licked her finger-tips ravenously while going through the papers

Of course she had never shown him before.

"All right," she said. "I shall stamp these bills of lading later, and then you can file them away."

This condemned him to another two hours' idleness. What was there to do but to look out of the window? He watched a crane lift up a huge piece of metal from the docks, turn, and drop it slowly over the minesweeper. Valentin began day-dreaming. The piece of metal was he, and he swayed through the air, held by the crane, then he was dropped, and glided through space, just as in the old days. He got hold of a trapeze, let it go again... He heard the sound of applause, and saw himself bowing gracefully to the audience in the tent.

He was abruptly awakened from this happy dream by Miss Pool's triumphant voice:

"Mr. Polnar, would you go upstairs: Mr. Weatherbottom wants to see you."

Valentin's heart began to beat faster, and he felt the queer empty sensation one feels when one knows something unpleasant is about to happen.

The boss had his feet on the desk. He had very pale blue eyes, and while talking he made figures in the air with his burning cigar:

"I have heard a number of things about you, Mr. Polnar, which at first I refused to believe. After all the recommendations of Mr. Carucci I was convinced that you would adapt yourself quickly to this business. But it seems that you are born for the circus, and not for the grain-trade."

"What has happened, sir?" A slow indignation rose in him. Just because he didn't look the part of the usual anaemic office-clerk with pimples, whom Miss Pool could bully and mother at the same time, he was about to lose his job.

"I am told that you are not only untidy, but also lazy... As to untidiness, I don't know whether that is true, but I do know you are lazy. I was just looking into the freight-office, and there you were sitting, doing nothing, wasting your time. You must learn to work, my friend, otherwise you will never get on anywhere."

"But sir, there is no work for me to do... Miss Pool..."

"I have never heard such nonsense. Don't wait for people to tell you what to do, you are not a baby. Create your work, go and find it, if it doesn't come to you."

Valentin shrugged his shoulders. Why put up an argument? So he wouldn't be able to see Mr. Carucci in a Cadillac.

"Besides people are talking."

"Talking about what, sir?"

"You are a foreigner, and you should know that you must be careful. Our building is next to a shipyard where vital war-work is being done. I have been told that you constantly watch the construction of minesweepers."

It was not indignation, but downright fury which now possessed him.

"So I am a spy, am I?" thundered Valentin in a voice so terrible that it startled both himself and Mr. Weatherbottom.

"Oh no, Mr. Polnar. I am not saying that at all; please don't misunderstand me. But people are talking, you see. I know you are all right, but you know what people are like when they become suspicious. You know what rumors are like, don't you?"

Mr. Weatherbottom was plainly trying to placate him. His pale eyes begged Valentin for tolerance, and his obvious discomfort appealed to Valentin's fundamental good nature.

His anger subsided. That was the way it went: a little wind that blows gently, and then grows into a terrific storm.

"Yes, I know what rumors are like," he answered.

Mr. Weatherbottom rose and shook hands with him. He lifted an envelope from the desk and said:

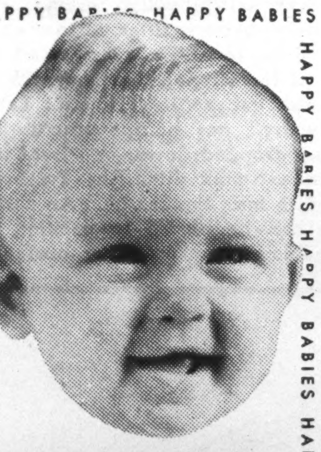
"Well, here is your cheque. I wish you the best of luck."

It took Valentin a long time to find another job. Then he decided to become a waiter in a restaurant down-town. He did not know when he took the job that the place was situated just opposite one of the city's largest munitions factories.

CONDITIONAL SURRENDER

THE cuisine shall be her domain,
I'll offer no objection,
Nor squirm when she will entertain,
Her large, entire connection!
Her taste shall be the guiding one,
My bachelor haunts taboo,
If only she will jettison,
That conscience for two!

MARY L. AKSIM



HAPPY BABIES HAPPY BABIES

GOOD DIGESTION KEEPS BABY HAPPY

If you want baby happy, don't risk digestive upsets. Solid foods are often hard on babys' delicate digestive system. Undeveloped digestive juices do not always penetrate the tough cellulose walls of food cells. Baby loses needed nourishment and undigested food passes into the large intestine where it may cause serious disturbances.

To prevent this, Libby's have developed HOMOGENIZED baby foods. HOMOGENIZATION breaks up the food cells and releases nourishment so that baby can digest it quickly. Ordinary strained foods usually require about 2 hours to digest while HOMOGENIZED foods can be digested in about 30 minutes. Libby's are the *only* baby foods which are HOMOGENIZED—a patented Libby process. Write today for free booklet on baby feeding.

Libby's Evaporated Milk is HOMOGENIZED, too

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First Strained Then HOMOGENIZED BABY FOODS

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The Summer picture seems to be three-quarters coat! We paint it in the gloriously bright and brash hand-woven Guatemalan fabric . . . an important import at

EATON'S

CONCERNING FOOD

O Cool in the Summer Is Salad Of Which Poets Sing Ballads

By JANET MARCH

THEY say there was no summer at all back in 1816 in Canada. That was the year after the end of the Napoleonic wars, but this war isn't over yet, and it will be unjust climatically if history is trying to repeat itself, on the grounds of punishing us for getting into trouble. The punishment should at least wait until the trouble is over. Apparently it rained and was cold all the summer months, and the crops were terrible and everything was very gloomy. At least they knew that Napoleon was safe on St. Helena, and didn't have to read a new fanciful Hitler rumor every morning. It's just a matter of time before it is suggested that he has fled to Anticosti or that he is in a hideout in Labrador.

The weather has upset the food writers too, for what I believe is described fancily as "reader appeal" is likely to be quite low if you write of iced drinks and frozen sweets while outside the cold rain falls, and what you need is a warm dish of Irish Stew. The housekeeper's dream of late June and early July — Restigouche salmon, salad, and ice cream with strawberries — has not lately been the most ideal menu. The Marches have been eating their salmon as hot as they can get it, and boiling their greens in the shape of those nice new cabbages. And we have preferred our strawberries in the form of shortcake to keep off the shivers.

We are all banking on something really nice and hot in the way of weather turning up soon, a day when we can face only food that's cold, to quote Mortimer Collins—

"O cool in the summer is salad,
And warm in the winter is love,
And a poet shall sing you a ballad
Delicious thereon and thereof.
Take endive . . . like love it is bitter,
Take beet . . . for like love it is red,
Crisp leaf of the lettuce shall glitter
And cress from the rivulet's bed."

Sometimes in writing about salads the question of what is put on top is overlooked, and this year particularly with bought mayonnaises very rare and olive oil obtainable again but at very high prices, you have to use your ingenuity and the materials you can get to dress up your salads. Here's a dressing which is quite good made with corn oil:

Salad Dressing

2 hard boiled egg yolks
1 teaspoon of salt
Pepper
½ teaspoon of dry mustard
1 cup of oil
1 tablespoon of vinegar
Paprika

Mash the egg yolks finely and then add the mustard, salt, pepper, and paprika. Add the oil very slowly stirring all the time, and last of all stir in the vinegar.

Boiled Salad Dressing

3 eggs
½ teaspoon of pepper
1 teaspoon of salt
1 tablespoon of mustard
2 tablespoons of melted butter
3 tablespoons of cream
3 tablespoons of vinegar

Beat the eggs well and stir in the pepper, salt, mustard, melted butter, vinegar and cream and cook over a low heat, stirring all the time until the mixture is smooth and the consistency of cream. When cool this dressing is pretty thick and can be kept in the refrigerator and amounts thinned with cream as desired.

Curry Salad Dressing

½ cup of oil
¼ teaspoonful of pepper
1 teaspoon of salt
¼ teaspoon of curry powder
1½ tablespoons of vinegar

Mix all these things together well just as you do in making French dressing, and shake thoroughly before pouring each time.

Cucumbers will soon be plentiful again, and here's a salad you can make when you get tired of serving them just sliced.

Cucumber Salad

2 cucumbers
1 green pepper
4 stalks of celery
1 teaspoon of lemon juice
Pepper, salt
1 chopped chive

Peel and chop the cucumbers and cover them with iced water for half an hour. Chop the green pepper and the celery stalks, season with pepper, salt and the lemon juice and the chive, finely chopped. Serve on lettuce.

Cardinal Salad

½ pound of red cherries
3 beets
Mayonnaise
Tomato catsup

Stone the cherries and cut them in halves. Boil the beets till they are tender and then peel them and dice them. Mix the cherries and the beets together and cover with mayonnaise into which has been stirred tomato catsup.

Soufflés Made These Easy Ways

By MARION GIFFORD

ANY dish made light-textured and dainty with beaten egg white can be called a soufflé. Less skill is required to successfully make the dishes below than is required to put together a regular dessert soufflé. But the general rules are the same. The egg whites should be beaten until moist, glistening peaks follow the beater. Then they should be folded in well and quickly and the mixture baked at once. The oven temperature for all these dishes should be slow and steady and the oven door kept closed to prevent drafts.

Cherry Soufflé

1½ cups cherries, pitted
4 eggs, separated
½ cup sugar
4½ teaspoons cornstarch
Grated rind of ½ lemon
1½ teaspoons rum

Arrange cherries on the bottom of a greased quart casserole. Beat egg yolks until thick. Mix sugar and cornstarch together and add gradually to yolks, beating thoroughly after addition. Add lemon rind and rum, beat well and fold in stiffly-beaten egg whites. Pour mixture over fruit and bake in a moderate oven (350°F.) for 30 to 45 minutes or until firm. Serve at once. Yield: 6 portions.

Custard Cheese Cake

(Pastry)

1½ cups sifted flour
1 teaspoon salt
½ cup shortening
1 egg, slightly beaten
¼ cup milk

(Filling)

½ pound cottage cheese
1/3 cup melted shortening
1 cup sour cream
4 eggs
3 tablespoons raisins
½ cup sugar

Mix and sift flour and salt. Cut in shortening with pastry blender. Combine egg and milk and add in small amounts to dry material, stirring lightly with fork until all flour is moistened. Shape lightly into a ball. Roll out about 1/8 inch thick on lightly floured board and line a 7-inch spring mold. Combine cheese, shortening, cream, eggs, raisins and sugar and mix well. Turn into pastry lined pan and bake in moderate oven (350°F.) for 45 minutes or until custard is set. Approximate yield: 1 (7-inch) cake or 6 portions.

The following recipe for Apple Soufflé can be made by beating the whole eggs very well, or by separating the eggs and adding the beaten whites to the custard mix.

Apple Soufflé

5-6 apples
2 tablespoons sugar
4 eggs beaten
1 cup milk
12 slices zweiback

Peel, core and slice apples. Mix with 1 tablespoon sugar. Combine egg, milk and remaining tablespoon sugar. Grease baking dish, place a layer of zwieback on bottom, next a layer of apples, then part of egg-milk mixture. Repeat until dish is filled and cover with egg-milk mixture. Cover and bake in a moderate oven (350°F.) for 45 minutes, or until apples are tender. Approximate yield 6 portions.

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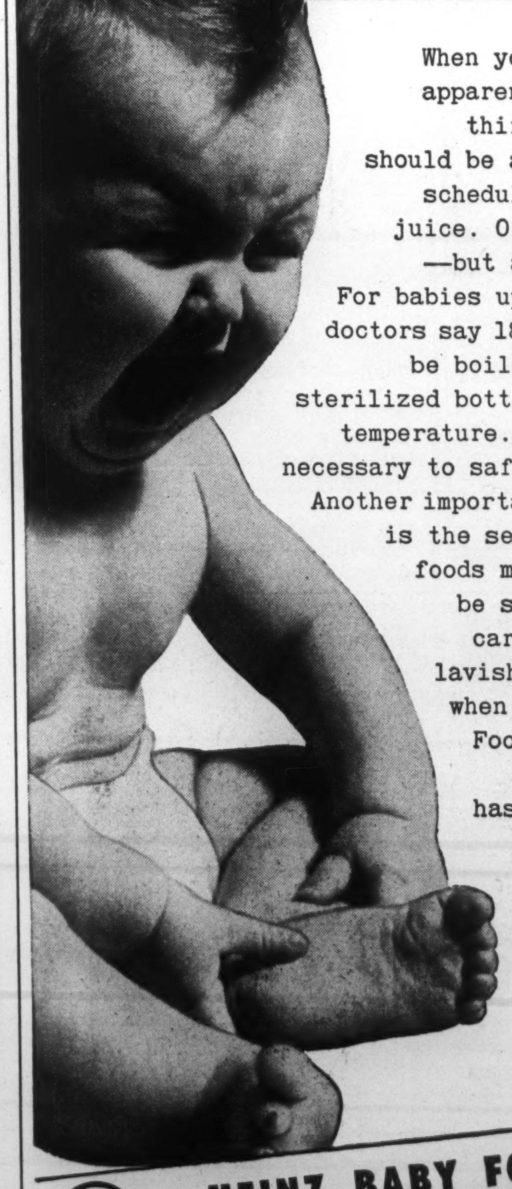
Your baby needs a drink of water – often!

by MEREDITH MOULTON REDHEAD Ph.B.
Baby Food Counselor of Heinz Home Institute



When your baby cries for no apparent reason, maybe he's thirsty. Drinking water should be as much a part of the schedule as milk and orange juice. Offer water frequently —but always between meals. For babies up to a year old (many doctors say 18 months) water should be boiled, kept in a covered sterilized bottle and served at room temperature. Such precautions are necessary to safeguard baby's health. Another important protective measure is the selection of the finest foods money can buy. You may be sure that all possible care and skill have been lavished on your baby's food when you buy Heinz Strained Foods. That famous label of Heinz 57 Varieties has been the hallmark of quality, purity, and goodness for 75 years.

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20 NOURISHING VARIETIES
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Strained Tomato
Strained Vegetable
MEATS
Strained Vegetables with Lamb
Strained Chicken, Vegetables and Farina
VEGETABLES
Strained Asparagus
Strained Green Beans
Strained Beets
Strained Carrots
Strained Mixed Greens
Strained Peas
Strained Spinach
Strained Squash and Carrots
FRUITS
Strained Applesauce
Strained Apple, Prune, Custard Dessert
Strained Peaches
Strained Pears with Farina
Strained Plums with Farina
Strained Prunes
Strained Apricots with Oatmeal

THE OTHER PAGE

The Gentle Wind: a Tale of the Refugee's Problems in Industry

By ERIC KOCH

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"Funny," he thought. "Everybody told me they were understaffed here. Obviously that isn't so." He sat at his desk, chewing his pencil. The sun was shining into the office. It was about eleven-thirty, and he hadn't done a thing since half past nine, when he sharpened all the pencils he could lay hands on in the freight department. If there was only something to do! He sighed, looking very handsome with his black wavy hair, his long eye-lashes, his splendid physique. His brown business-suit, however, did not go very well with his slightly exotic looks. He stretched his limbs, yawned, and, looking out of the window across the blue lake, thought of his last conversation with his former boss, the fat, perspiring Italian circus-director with the large gold watch-chain:

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Yes, thank Goodness for Valentin's sweet disposition. But soon he would be promoted, and then he wouldn't have to listen to Miss Pool any more.

An hour had passed after lunch when she at last handed him a bunch of invoices asking him to check the numbers. He did it very slowly, savoring the work; then he checked them again, to make quite sure he hadn't made a mistake.

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"All right," she said. "I shall stamp these bills of lading later, and then you can file them away."

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"Besides people are talking."

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Mr. Weatherbottom rose and shook hands with him. He lifted an envelope from the desk and said:

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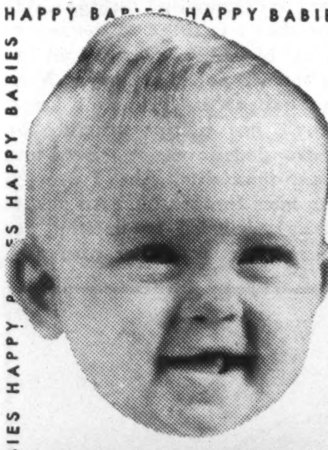

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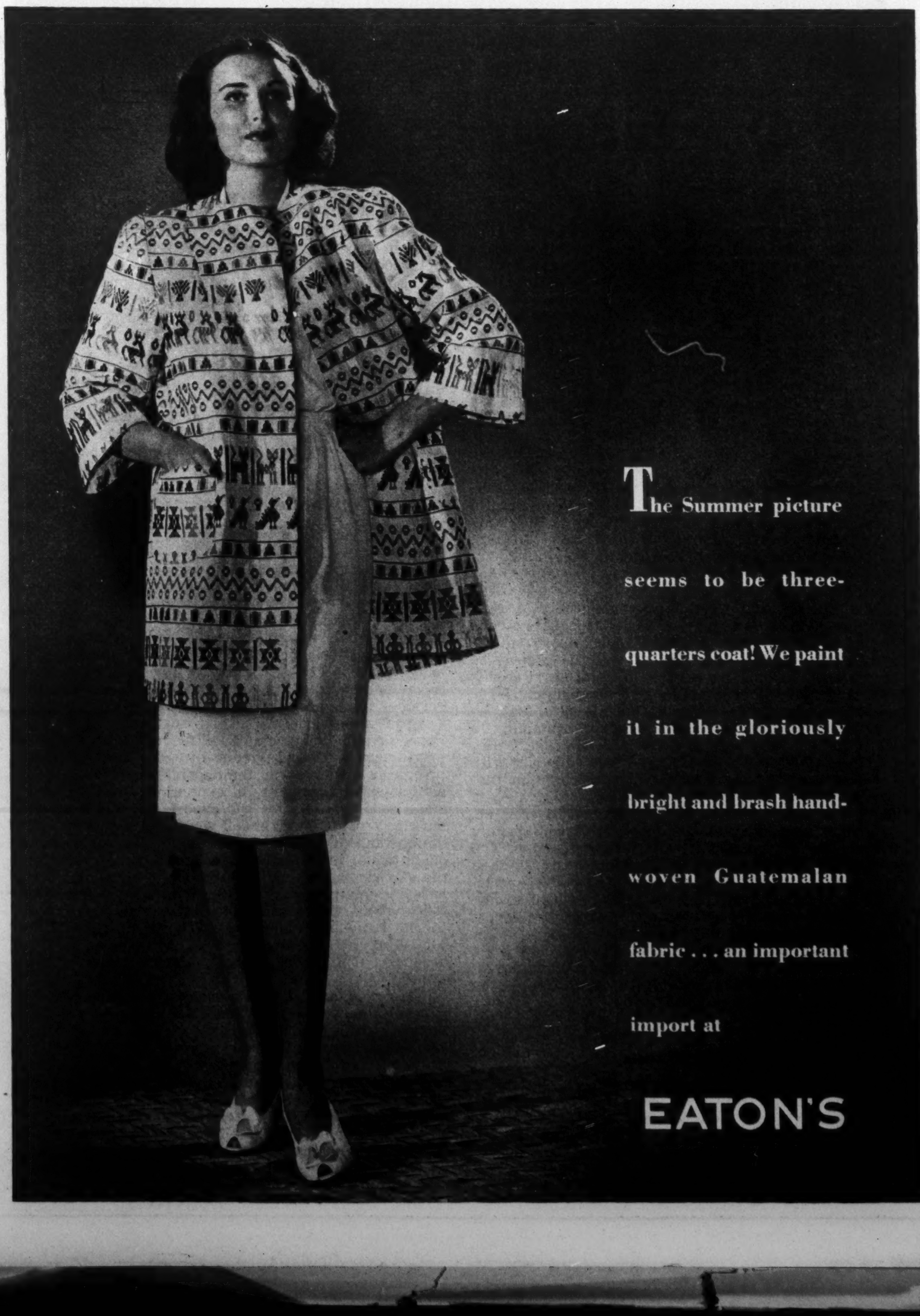


Mistake To Jettison Germany's Industry

By GILBERT C. LAYTON

Saturday Night's Financial Correspondent in London

Allied powers haven't come to any decision on the future of German industry and agriculture.

It would be a mistake, Mr. Layton says, if they should be the field for punitive and repressive measures against the German people. Let these measures be taken in other directions.

The contribution of the German economy to the wealth of Europe and the world is needed.

THERE is no evidence that anyone has been able to persuade the authority which is now deciding the economic future of Germany that this question exists apart from considerations of punishment and high politics.

The emergence of an economic dictate as a by-product from political and "moral" decision is nothing new. Austria knew all about it after the last war, and its presence in Germany gave the Nazi movement a flying start. But the threat of so particularly unfortunate a repetition of history at this stage is alarming.

It is believed that the figure of $5,000,000,000 tentatively suggested as the total of German reparations, to be accepted by the victor Powers in equal quantities of capital and consumer goods, has developed into a firm basis for discussion at the sittings of the Reparations Commission in Moscow. Reparations are, of course, only a paragraph of a long story. The real business is to decide to what extent, in what shape, and in what period of time, the German economy is to be allowed, or assisted, to recover to the point where it can sustain its millions of population, and thereafter how its great development is to be permitted, or assisted, to the point where the great industrial centres again make their contribution to the wealth of Europe and the world.

It is plain for anyone to see that the suggested reparations figure means nothing in itself. It is easy or tough for the Germans to bear according to the time allowed for its discharge, the conditions permitted for its gathering, and the manner in which it is to be paid. There is some reason for hoping that the lesson of Versailles, which Lord (then Mr.) Keynes so precisely observed in his "Economic Consequences of the Peace", will not have to be re-learned the painful way. But the general principle of German economic recovery is much less easy to determine, and there is no evidence that the Powers are agreed on it.

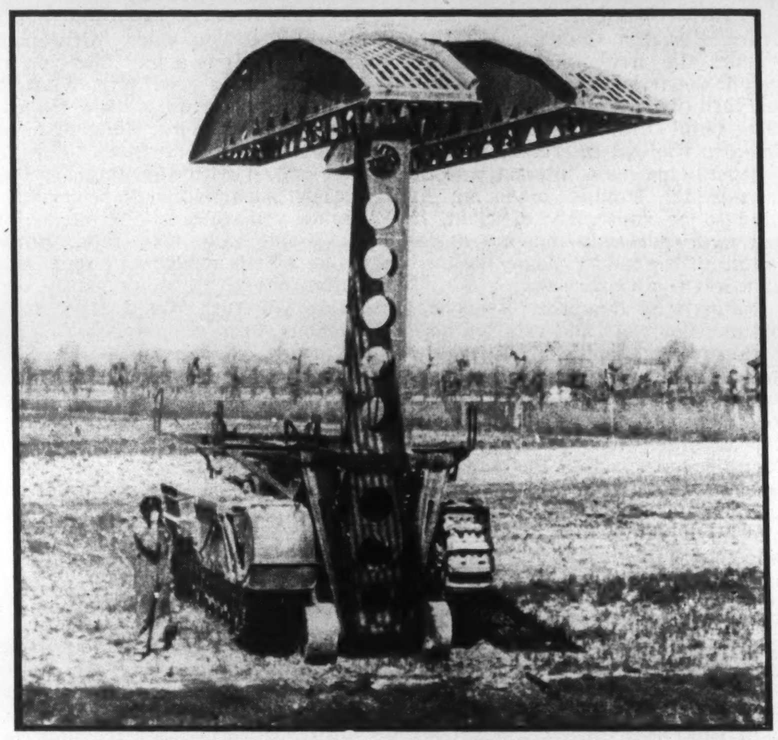
A large part of German industrial capacity has been destroyed, and the transport system is largely wrecked. Her agriculture has been neglected. Her labor force is dispersed. But within a period of a year or two the factories could be restored, transport facilities replaced, the population resettled, the land given new heart. The war has wreaked no final injury, and its wounds have no place in a serious attempt to devise an economic policy for the Reich.

What is involved, simply and plainly, is the intention of the powers. The Russians constantly assure the Germans that they can work their passage back to political decency and economic comfort. Great Britain and the U. S., less explicitly, have no crumb of comfort for the Germans except that unless they behave life will grow increasingly difficult for them.

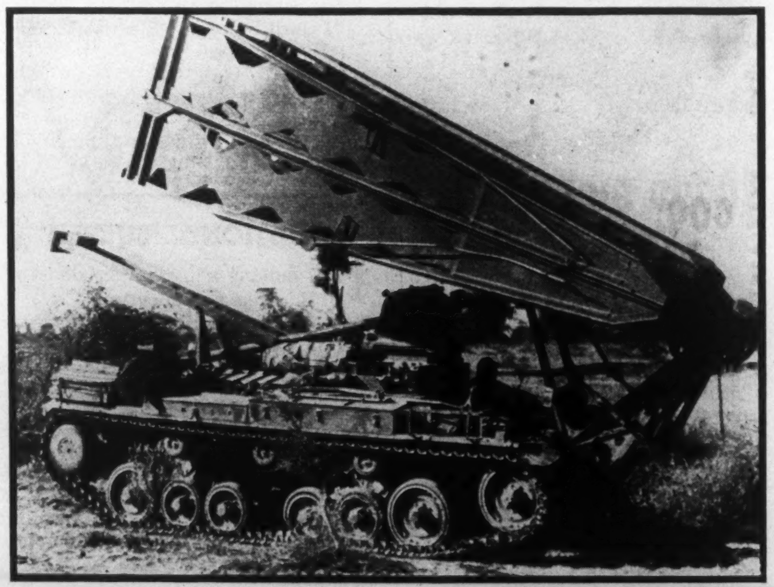
There will be no quarrel with an attitude which is stiff with a sense of retribution against the authors of the second world war, but it is necessary to ask that those who shape Germany's future understand that economic matters have much the same ignorance of frontiers as germs have. When we consider the part

(Continued on Next Page)

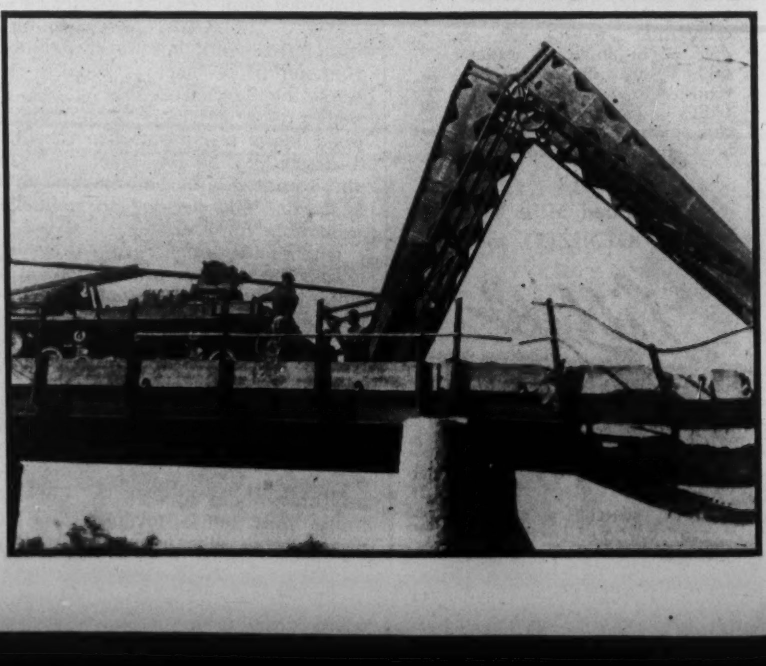
New Self-Propelled Bridges Speed-up Drive in Burma



This tank, one of Britain's many secret weapons, now off the secret list, carries its own bridge for crossing small rivers and canals and for surmounting anti-tank ditches and concrete emplacements. Employed extensively in the European theatre of war, self-propelled bridges like this are now in use in Burma. The bridge above is fitted to the top of the tank by supports and an arm worked by hydraulic pressure on the front of the tank lifts the bridge clear of the supports, as shown here, brings it over and deposits it across the gap to be bridged. Latest form of this bridge, known as the "Twaby", has a superstructure on which are built two ramps which can be dropped down, one front and one rear of the tank. On reaching an anti-tank ditch, the Twaby is ditched in it and the ramps are let down to form the bridge. An earlier type carries one ramp in front which can be placed in position for scaling cliffs, high concrete emplacements and many other obstacles.



Another version is this "Scissors" Bridge, shown above. It is fitted to a Churchill tank chassis and is strong enough to support 38 tons. This one has just been picked up by the tank after being used to cross a stream. But on occasion a Scissors bridge section may be used as a permanent replacement, as below, where it serves to patch a damaged Burma bridge.



THE BUSINESS ANGLE

Our Industry and Exports

By P. M. RICHARDS

WITH the renewal of life of the King government, the "White Paper" issued last April by the Hon. Mr. Howe acquires increased interest and importance as being the most comprehensive and official presentation available of the government's ideas and intentions in respect of reconstruction. This column has discussed the White Paper several times, applauding the government's planning as being advanced enough to give ample scope for support of the economy while frankly and firmly basing itself on the private enterprise principle, and mildly criticizing it for dwelling on the prospect of higher living standards for Canadians at this time despite the war disruption and impoverishment of the foreign markets on which we depend so much, and for its emphasis on full employment instead of the usefulness of services to be rendered. Therefore we listened with interest to Mr. W. R. Yendall, president of the Richards-Wilcox Canadian Co., Ltd., of London, Ont, discussing the White Paper at the Canadian Manufacturers' Association convention. Mr. Yendall also found much to approve in the Paper, but also some few but important points to which he took exception.

On the matter of the government's expressed willingness to grant foreign countries "adequate credits to finance to the degree necessary their import requirements from Canada," Mr. Yendall said that it may be necessary at such a time as this to grant short credits to needy nations, or even to give away fairly large amounts of goods as a restoration measure. But, he added, the real question is, will it make for stability in the Canadian economy to adopt a long-range policy of foreign investment, providing other countries with the means to buy our goods, on the assumption that we are thereby helping our own people to achieve a higher standard of living? "I think the answer is no, because it is a policy that cannot be pursued steadily without eventual instability and violent reaction. The history of international trade is replete with instances. If our excess of exports over imports (visible and invisible) is so large that it is necessary to lend money abroad to balance the account, and if we cannot import more goods to balance the account without cutting down employment in Canada, then it would seem logical to export less and transfer some of our manpower into production of things that will raise the standard of living for our own people."

Heavy Financial Risks

With reference to the White Paper's statement that "the regular transfer of capital from surplus to deficit countries . . . is essential to the expansion of international trade," Mr. Yendall suggested that to accept what would be for Canada extremely heavy financial risks merely on the assumption that all of our pre-war customers abroad will again be able to balance their international accounts within a reasonable time, and that we should, therefore, extend them unlimited credit, would seem to be repeating the errors of 1920-25, when prominent American banks bought and sold worthless German currency and worthless foreign securities to the people of the United States, and loaned billions of money, in the conviction that Germany would soon be restored to her place among the nations."

"Let us be as generous as we can with goods for a time, where generosity is rational, and pay the price as we go along with our eyes open, but let trade be done on sound business principles. Otherwise this small nation of twelve million people may easily wreck its own economy trying to lift a load entirely beyond its capacity."

More Manufactured Imports?

Any nation that exports more than it imports must steadily lend its surplus abroad to balance payments. This deprives the exporting country of the use of that money either for consumption or expansion, Mr. Yendall pointed out. The payment of interest by the importing or borrowing nation steadily reduces its purchases from the exporting and lending country, or, conversely, the exporting country must increase its loans to the importing country, if it desires to maintain its volume of exports. This situation thus contains the germ of its own destruction.

Speaking of loans to foreign customers, the White Paper says that "In the view of the government, appropriate terms for repayment of those credits would recognize unequivocally the dependence of such international debt payments on expansion of world trade and ample markets for the exports by which credits must be repaid." Mr. Yendall wondered if this forecast the opening of Canadian markets to largely increased quantities of manufactured goods in order to facilitate the export of primary products. Opinions of this sort, he said, emanating from Ottawa and elsewhere, suggest that many of our industries are unnatural factors in the Canadian economy, which might have to be sacrificed in the interests of larger markets for the products of Canada's farms, forests, fisheries and mines.

This view, he asserted, overlooks (1) that to export primary products or raw materials and import manufactured goods is a losing game for any nation, since agriculture can never alone produce a high standard of living, and farmers themselves are better off in a highly industrialized country than in a predominantly agricultural one; (2) that only a highly diversified economy can supply the variety of opportunity necessary to hold young people in Canada, and (3) that from now on, with the exception of Great Britain, the trend of world demand will be for productive equipment rather than for food.

(*Continued from Page 26*)

that Germany should play in European economic life we must recall, not the black days of the Nazi Power, but the period before, when German heavy industry, her engineering, glass, iron and steel, and other trades, were a prime factor in the total of European life, giving employment far beyond German frontiers.

If all this is to end we must reckon with the prejudice that it must offer to the rehabilitation of the rest of Europe, and with the wastage of world resourcees that it must compel. So far, it is hard to guess whether the victors intend Germany to be an industrial power at all, or whether they mean her to become an agricultural nation.

Perhaps the difficulty which presents itself with most force to the Governments now working on the problem is that of associating a realistic economic policy for Germany with the need to destroy her ability ever again to make war, and with the desirability of convincing her, by the means of economic hardship, that wars do not pay. But the obstacle is not after all so hard to overcome.

After the necromancer's and gangster's devices that have been so freely suggested for preventing Germany from having the ability to wage another war, the plain fact emerges that it is really very simple to prevent it. Without tanks and planes and ships, guns and shells and rifles, without an army organization, with no General Staff, no Naval Staff, no Luftwaffe H. Q., there will be no more war from Germany. And to prevent her from getting these things, it is not necessary to cut the country up into small pieces, or to destroy her industry, lock, stock and barrel. It is necessary only to establish a vigilant supervision that will ensure that these things are not produced.

Can that be difficult? You cannot build battleships in a chemical factory, or produce aeroplanes out of a glass plant, without the evidence being obvious enough for a blind man to see it. If we fear that we will be blinder than the blind, then there is no point in attempting any plan whatsoever, and the greater the complexity of it the more numerous the opportunities for the Germans to evade it.

So too, in the matter of retribution. No man in his senses seriously thinks of retribution to an entire nation as a practical aim of policy, but even if there were a Government that thought like it, to involve all Europe in the penance of the Germans, by castrating an economy from which all Europe derived some sustenance, is surely an exaggeration of the proprieties.

It would, therefore, seem that, unless the United Nations are to confess their defeat over the German problem before they begin to get to grips with it, they should aim at a program that will restore essential German industry and agriculture with the minimum of delay, and that they should seek their punitive and repressive expedients in some other way.

This is not a suggestion that will commend itself to orthodox prejudice, except perhaps in so far as it points the obvious truth that if you want blood you do not look for it in a stone and if you want $5,000,000,000 from the Germans you will not get it by bankrupting her in perpetuity.

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NEWS OF THE MINES

Ottawa's 1945 Field Work Aimed To Help Find New Ore Sources

By JOHN M. GRANT

WITH a view to providing prospectors and exploration companies with helpful information in their efforts to disclose new sources of mineral supply in various areas throughout Canada an active program of field work for 1945 has just been announced by the Mines and Geology Branch, Department of Mines and Resources, Ottawa. The Geological Survey has assigned 37 parties to field work and the Topographical Survey 15, and all of the parties are now in the field.

It is proposed to map in detail portions of several of the areas in which exploratory work has been increasingly active, largely in an endeavor to determine the geogical features that control mineral deposition, and considerable attention will again be given to the mapping of areas in Alberta of interest because of their oil possibilities. The program also includes reconnaissance surveys of largely unknown sections of northwestern Canada, and an examination of certain areas where rare element minerals occur or possibly occur.

Five of the geological parties will operate in the Northwest Territories; one in Yukon and Northwest Territories; one in Yukon, seven in British Columbia, five in Alberta, one in Alberta and Saskatchewan, two in Saskatchewan, three in Manitoba, two in Ontario, six in Quebec, one in New Brunswick, and two in Nova Scotia. In addition, one geologist will be engaged in collecting mineral specimens.

The Topographical Survey, which provides base maps for the development of the country's natural re-

(*Continued on Page 32*)

ISN'T IT THE TRUTH? By Ti-Jos

ROOM FOR RENT?

The problem of not enough homes is still acute. Any unoccupied space in your house is urgently needed. The Housing Registry will welcome your offer of accommodation. And you can make a few extra dollars by turning over that spare room to some homeless wanderer.

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GOLD & DROSS

It is recommended that answers to inquiries in this department be read in conjunction with the Business and Market Forecast.

C. S., Woodstock, Ont.—As to whether HOWEY GOLD MINES will show a substantial appreciation in the near future is something I am unable to foresee. Since the mine closed down in 1941 it has been a holding company and has numerous mining investments principally in producing gold mines, as well as interests with other concerns in exploration and development propositions. The bulk of its commitments are in such mines as East Malartic and Tech-Hughes and earnings have been small the last couple of years as many gold mines were forced to reduce or eliminate altogether their dividend payments. As the investments are carefully selected a return of normal conditions in labor and taxes should see Howey shareholders again receiving a fair rate on their investment. Marketable assets of the company, plus cash, are equivalent to 66 cents a share, as compared with around 55 cents at the end of 1944. The company has capable and experienced management.

B. N. E., Barrie, Ont.—Operating profits of WALTER H. LOWNEY LIMITED for the four months ended April 30, 1945, amounted to $92,777 out of which $18,346 was provided for depreciation and with the addition of other income of $5,151 net income before taxes totalled $79,582. Income tax provision was $14,325 and that for excess profits tax, exclusive of the refundable portion, $19,148 to leave a net profit of $46,109 which was equal to 22 cents per share for the four months on the 207,190 shares currently outstanding. For the fiscal year ended Dec. 31, 1944, operating profits amounted to $373,792 and other income $23,999. After depreciation of $55,038, income taxes of $63,034 and excess profits taxes, exclusive of the refundable portion, of $127,240, the net profit for the year of $152,479 was equal to 74 cents per share. The balance sheet of April 30, 1945, shows current assets of $1,886,557, current liabilities of $658,736 and net working capital of $1,277,820.

H.C.M., Kitchener, Ont.—Yes, PAYORE GOLD MINES was succeeded by Payore Consolidated Mines on the basis of one new for three old shares, and the Capital Trust Corporation, Montreal, is transfer agent. New interests have since acquired the property, paid the liabilities, received an assignment from the different creditors and formed Formaque Gold Mines Limited. A block of 562,569 shares of Formaque is held in pool for Payore Consolidated shareholders and the eventual exchange basis will be one new for five old. I understand diamond drilling has commenced on the property and Formaque shares are now listed on the Montreal Curb.

B.P.E., Bracebridge, Ont. — T. J. Dillon, president of UNITED STEEL CORP., said at the annual meeting last April that reconversion would present no great problems for any of the company's plants and activities, as it is reasonably assured of a substantial volume of business from the mining, pulp and paper, plastics and other industries which use considerable quantities of the standard products of United Steel Corp. In addition, the company has been developing and improving its range of standard manufactured goods which it expects will help the postwar possibilities. The net profit of $271,430, including the refundable portion of the excess profits tax, reported by the company for 1944 was equal after preferred dividends to 49.4 cents per common share. The year's

BUSINESS AND MARKET FORECAST

An Interruptive Movement?

BY HARUSPEX

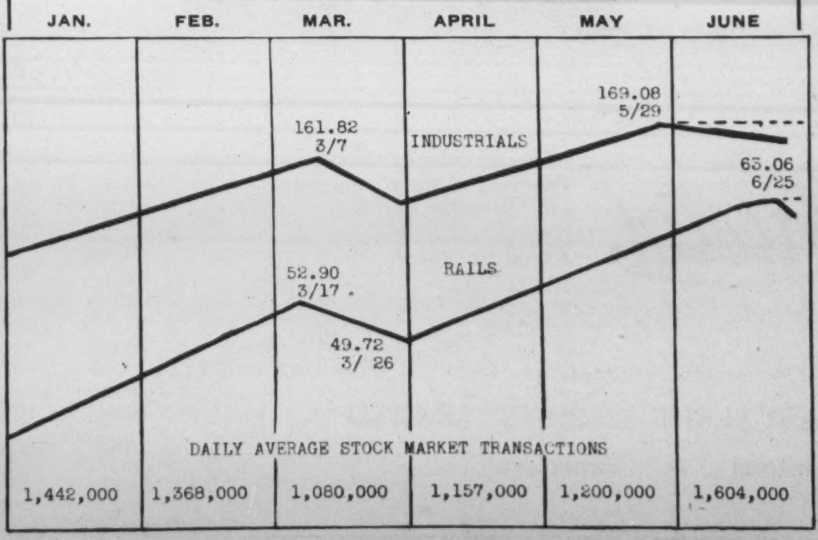
ONE TO TWO-YEAR TREND: American stocks, which give price leadership to Canadian equities, following their sustained advance from the April 1942 lows, have, according to our indices, been in a broad zone of distribution over the past two years preparatory to eventual cyclical decline.

THE SHORT TERM, OR SEVERAL-MONTH TREND of the market is to be classed as upward from the mid-September 1944 low points of 142.96 on the Dow-Jones industrial average, 38.71 on the rail average. For detailed discussion of technical position, see remarks below.

Since late May the Dow-Jones railroad and industrial averages have been plotting a line, upper limits of which are 63.06 on the rails, 169.08 on the industrials; lower limits of which are 57.90 on the rails, 166.25 on the industrials. In the sell of late June, the industrials broke this line on the downside, with the heaviest volume since 1940, when France fell. The rails, however, are still above the lower limits of their line. The rail issues have been the strongest performers of recent weeks. Downside breaking of the line by them, as would be disclosed by an early close at or below 56.89, would suggest that the market range of the past month has been one of distribution.

In the above event, the whole Short Term movement from September 1944 and, for that matter, the longer term trend from April 1942, will be called into question. The real test would then come on the next rally and decline. If the rally failed to carry beyond the peaks from which the current decline started, and if renewed unsettlement then carried prices below levels established on the current setbacks, with volume increasing, the situation would look rather ominous. Meanwhile, or awaiting something more decisive, it would be hasty to assume, at the current writing, the existing setback is other than one of those interruptive movements that come, from time to time, in the course of every forward trend.

DOW JONES STOCK AVERAGES



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THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

DIVIDEND NO. 234

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of fifteen cents per share, in Canadian Funds, on the paid-up capital stock of this Bank has been declared for the quarter ending 31st July 1945 and that the same will be payable at the Bank and its Branches on and after Wednesday, 1st August next, to shareholders of record at the close of business on 30th June 1945. The Transfer Books will not be closed.

By Order of the Board
S. M. Wedd
General Manager

Toronto, 15th June 1945

POWER CORPORATION OF CANADA LIMITED

The Board of Directors has declared this day the following dividend.

No par value Common Stock

No. 26, Interim, 20c. per share, payable July 31st, 1945, to holders of record at the close of business June 30th, 1945.

L. C. HASKELL,
Secretary.

Montreal, June 22nd, 1945.

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Penmans Limited

Dividend Notice

NOTICE is hereby given that the following Dividends have been declared for the quarter ending the 31st day of July, 1945.

On the Preferred Stock, one and one-half per cent. (1½%), payable on the 1st day of August to Shareholders of record of the 3rd day of July, 1945.

On the Common Stock, seventy-five cents (75c) per share, payable on the 15th day of August to Shareholders of record of the 16th day of July, 1945.

By Order of the Board.

Montreal, June 21, 1945.

C. B. ROBINSON,
Secretary-Treasurer.

IMPERIAL BANK OF CANADA

DIVIDEND NO. 220

Notice is hereby given that a Dividend of twenty cents (20c) per share has been declared for the quarter ending 31st July, 1945, payable at the Head Office and Branches on and after Wednesday, the 1st day of August next, to shareholders of record of 30th June, 1945.

By order of the Board.

W. G. MORE,
General Manager.

Toronto, 13th June, 1945.

McCOLL-FRONTENAC OIL COMPANY LIMITED

Preferred Stock Dividend No. 70

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that a Dividend of $1.50 per share being at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum has been declared on the 6% Cumulative Preferred Stock of McColl-Frontenac Oil Company Limited for the quarter ending June 30th, 1945, payable July 25th, 1945, to shareholders of record at the close of business June 30th, 1945.

By Order of the Board.

FRED HUNT,
Secretary.

CANADIAN BREWERIES LIMITED

COMMON DIVIDEND

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that a dividend of twenty cents (20c) per share has been declared on the outstanding common stock of this Company payable October 1st, 1945 to shareholders of record August 15th, 1945.

By order of the Board.

W. C. BUTLER,
Secretary.

Toronto, Ontario,
June 27th, 1945.

CANADIAN BREWERIES LIMITED

PREFERRED DIVIDEND

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that a dividend of eighty-five cents (85c) per share on the Cumulative Sinking Fund Convertible Preference Shares without nominal or par value in the Capital Stock of the Company has been declared payable on the 1st day of October, 1945, to Shareholders of record at the close of business on the 15th day of August, 1945.

By order of the Board.

W. C. BUTLER,
Secretary.

Toronto, Ontario,
June 27th, 1945.

profit was after all charges, and after net deduction of $456,890 for income and excess profits taxes, or $542,528 less refundable tax of $85,638. Net profit for the preceding year of $317,118 included $157,994 of refundable tax and was equal to 61 cents per share. During 1944 the company increased its investment in subsidiary companies from $177,994 to $572,024 and the gross book value of fixed assets was increased from $3,784,458 to $3,907,979, these expenditures being reflected in net working capital of $1,457,178, at Dec. 31, 1944, compared with $1,666,935 at Dec. 31, 1943. Current assets of $5,675,822 included cash of $511,658, Dominion bonds $400,000 and investments in industrial stocks at book value of $40,840. Bank loans of $2,444,862 were included in current liabilities of $4,218,644.

S. C. S., Hamilton, Ont.—No activity has been reported by WALKER PATRICIA GOLD MINES since 1939 but a further test of the property can be expected. The company retains its property of 14 claims which has locational interest, adjoining Pickle Crow and Central Patricia. Some surface work and diamond drilling has been done and while this did not give results of commercial importance the geological conditions were found to be favorable. A diamond drilling campaign is now proceeding on the Trojan Gold Mines in Privat township, Quebec, and 12 holes completed. Visible gold was encountered in the core of the first seven but only one of the holes has been assayed to date. Hole No. 17 cut 75 feet of mineralized quartz and tourmaline. Assay results from five of the holes should be available shortly. New York interests have placed $74,000 in the company's treasury.

D.E.J., Outremont, Que. — It may be that with some lessening of employment resulting from reduction of war production, 1945 earnings of UNITED AMUSEMENT CORP. LTD. may decline somewhat. For 1944 the company reported a new peak in theatre operating profits at $1,136,831, a slight increase over the previous high of $1,136,489 established in 1943 and comparing with $1,008,240 for 1942 and $872,004 for 1941. Property revenue at $32,207 and other income at $92,726 were also slightly higher. However, tax provision was higher, more than absorbing this improvement so that net income was lower at $154,796 or $1.91 per share on the common stock as compared with $188,214 or $2.33 per share for 1943 and $123,512 or $1.53 per share for 1942. In addition the company earned $11,756 or 15 cents per share by way of the refundable portion of taxes in the latest year. Net working capital was increased from $453,614 to $558,033. The outstanding first mortgage 5% bonds due 1956 and amounting to $1,267,000 were redeemed on Feb. 1, 1945, and were replaced with a new issue of $1,250,000 of 20-year bonds with interest rates from 2½% to 3½% on the serial bonds totalling $450,000 and 4% on the longer term bonds of $800,000. This resulted in a substantial saving in interest charges to the company.

Dominion Oilcloth & Linoleum

HOLDING a dominant position in the manufacture of oilcloth and linoleum in Canada, Dominion Oilcloth & Linoleum Company Limited during the war years has had to contend with a shortage of raw materials, price ceilings and increasing costs. However, the company has been able to devote a considerable portion of its productive facilities to the manufacture of essential goods and with the limited production of civilian goods has been able to earn sufficient to meet the annual requirement for the current dividend and extras. As result of the restricted production of civilian goods there has been built up a backlog of demand and, in addition, the program for construction of additional homes will bring a further demand for house furnishings. Dominion Oilcloth & Linoleum Company for years has maintained a strong liquid and working capital position and will enter the postwar period in an exelent financial position and able to turn to peacetime production on a large scale as soon as permitted and when materials become available in greater quantity.

The company's retained net profits during the war have been sufficient to meet the annual dividend requirement of $1.20 per share and extras of 40c a share in all years, retained net falling only a cent below this requirement in 1943-1944. Net profit for the fiscal year ended October 31, 1944, amounted to $1,111,506 and was equal to $1.67 per share, compared with $1,177,669 and $1.82 per share for the previous year and with $1,224,877 and $1.75 a share for 1938-1939. Retained portion of the past year's net was equal to $1.59 per share and the refundable portion to 8c a share. Earned surplus at October 31, 1944, amounted to $4,258,032, compared with $4,099,402 at October 31, 1939, and was exclusive of the accumulated refundable tax of $209,321.

Net working capital at October 31, 1944, of $3,782,535 was an increase from $1,647,837 at October 31, 1939. This net working capital at October 31 last was exclusive of investments, not included in current assets, at cost of $3, 093,283 and having a market value of $3,045,172. Current assets included cash of $2,269,143, well in excess of current liabilities of $790,557.

Dominion Oilcloth & Linoleum Company Limited has no funded debt with capital outstanding at October 31, 1944, consisting of 700,000 common shares of no par value and 80,000 deferred shares of no par value. The deferred shares are entitled to a non-cumulative dividend of $1.60 per annum after $1.60 per share has been paid on the common and participate equally with the common in all distributions above that amount. Distributions are being made quarterly on both classes of shares at the annual rate of $1.60 per share, regular dividends of $1.20 a share and extras aggregating 40c a share. This rate of distribution on the common shares was established in 1938 and maintained to date.

The present company was incorporated with a Dominion charter in 1919, succeeding a company originally incorporated in 1872. Plant is located at Montreal.

Price range and price earnings ratio 1939-1944, inclusive, follows:

	Price Range		Earned	Price Earnings Ratio		Dividend
	High	Low	Per Share-a	High	Low	Per Share-b
1944	39¼	28¾	$1.67	23.5	17.2	$1.60
1943	30	24½	1.82	16.5	13.5	1.60
1942	25½	20	1.94	13.1	10.3	1.60
1941	29½	26	1.87	15.8	13.8	1.60
1940	33½	29	1.61	20.8	18.0	1.60
1939	33	28	1.75	18.9	16.0	1.60
				17.9	14.6	

Approximate current ratio 24.0
Current Yield 4.0%

Note: Earnings per share and dividends for fiscal years ending October 31, high and low prices for calendar years.
a—Includes 8c per share 1944, 14c 1943, and 8c 1942 refundable tax.
b—Including extras.

COMPARATIVE STATISTICS

Year Ended October 31	1944	1943	1942	1941	1940	1939
Net Profit (x)	$1,111,506	$1,177,669	$1,305,594	$1,309,332	$1,129,822	$1,224,877
Surplus	4,258,032	4,310,997	4,312,385	4,160,887	4,099,467	4,099,402
Current Assets	4,573,092	4,807,392	5,080,049	3,889,662	2,935,929	2,171,118
Current Liabilities	790,557	1,033,505	1,776,887	1,638,018	712,557	523,281
Net Working Capital	3,782,535	3,773,887	3,303,162	2,251,644	2,223,372	1,647,837
Cash	2,269,143	1,747,571	588,621	876,994	673,803	290,225
Investments (y)	....	599,778	1,947,497	249,417	....	100,000
Other Investments (z)	3,093,283	3,158,065	3,631,565	4,544,389	4,449,332	4,857,160
Market Value	3,045,172	3,040,165	3,144,675	4,316,087	4,358,964	5,048,959

x—Includes $58,478 refundable tax 1944, $94,666 1943, and $56,177 1942.
y—Treasury Bills, Demand Loans, etc.
z—Marketable Securities not included in Current Assets.

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ABOUT INSURANCE

How Business Was Kept in France During Period of Occupation

By GEORGE GILBERT

During the long years of War and German occupation, the people of France held on to their insurance, especially their life insurance, and at present are buying new policies in greater volume than at any time since the start of the conflict.

This information has been made public in a report by the Institute of Life Insurance, based on an official current survey. Before the war France provided a very big market for insurance, and many outside companies which previously were represented there are now re-establishing their connections.

IT IS remarkable that despite five and a half years of violent dislocation of their affairs, the people of France have held firmly to their life insurance and today are buying new policies in greater volume than at any time since the start of the war, according to a recent report by the Institute of Life Insurance, based on an official current survey of French insurance. In fact, as the report points out, "since the outbreak of hostilities the sale of life insurance in France has increased fairly substantially, with the exception of the year 1940, when a sharp drop followed the invasion and collapse of the country.

However, in 1941 the sales of new life policies began to go up again, and a good increase has taken place each year since then. The report states that business since liberation has been especially active, and that if sales volume continues at the same rate for the second half of the year, it is expected to result in a total for 1945 in excess of that for any year since the beginning of the war. Group insurance sales are also reported as showing steady gains since 1940, while premiums are being paid very satisfactorily. Although there is reported to be some hesitancy concerning the possible devaluation of the franc, this has not detracted from the sale of life insurance but has rather stimulated its purchase.

Life insurance benefits have been paid regularly and satisfactorily during the war and since liberation, the report states, and there has not been an abnormal increase in death claims, despite war mortality, food and fuel shortages and the over-all chaotic conditions, and the insurance companies have not experienced any particular difficulty in maintaining benefit payments.

It is noted that expenses of operation have sharply increased, especially wages and salaries, and that this has been a matter of concern, but it is reported that the majority of the companies have not been seriously impeded by this development, even in the face of the increasing new business being effected.

With respect to the investment side of the business, it is reported that investments have held up well. Assets have been maintained in good condition during the war and since liberation. Funds available for new investments, it is stated, have expanded rapidly with the increasing new business, and the placement of these funds constitutes a major difficulty in the business today, although the companies have so far been able to meet the situation.

As the report points out, decreased revenues from real estate due to ceilings, increased real estate taxes, and greater costs of real estate management have made such holdings less attractive generally, but some companies, it is noted, are maintaining their real estate portfolios with a view to potential enhancement in values. However, most companies are reported to be putting increasing proportions of their funds into French Government bonds and securities guaranteed by the Government.

France a Big Market

Before the war France was a very big insurance market, in which both native and outside companies, particularly British companies, operated on a large scale. During the German occupation, how the French business of the British insurance companies was dealt with in the main has recently been explained by Mr. A. S. Rogers, general manager of the London & Lancashire Insurance Company, in an address before the Insurance Institute of London.

He said that following the severance of relations with France in June, 1940, French Provisional administrators were nominated on September 25, 1940, to take control of each British company branch or agency and one was also appointed for Lloyd's underwriters. These administrators replaced the existing British representatives entirely, and extensive powers were conferred upon them by the Ministry of Finance. They were drawn, he said, from heads of firms accustomed to supply trustees in bankruptcy, and it is believed they acted with a due sense of responsibility in their control. The replaced British representatives then became managing agents to these administrators, and the detailed running of the agencies was left largely to them, the administrators apparently being concerned mainly with the financial position.

Later, he said, the German military authorities in France, while accepting the validity of the arrangements made by the French authorities, ap-

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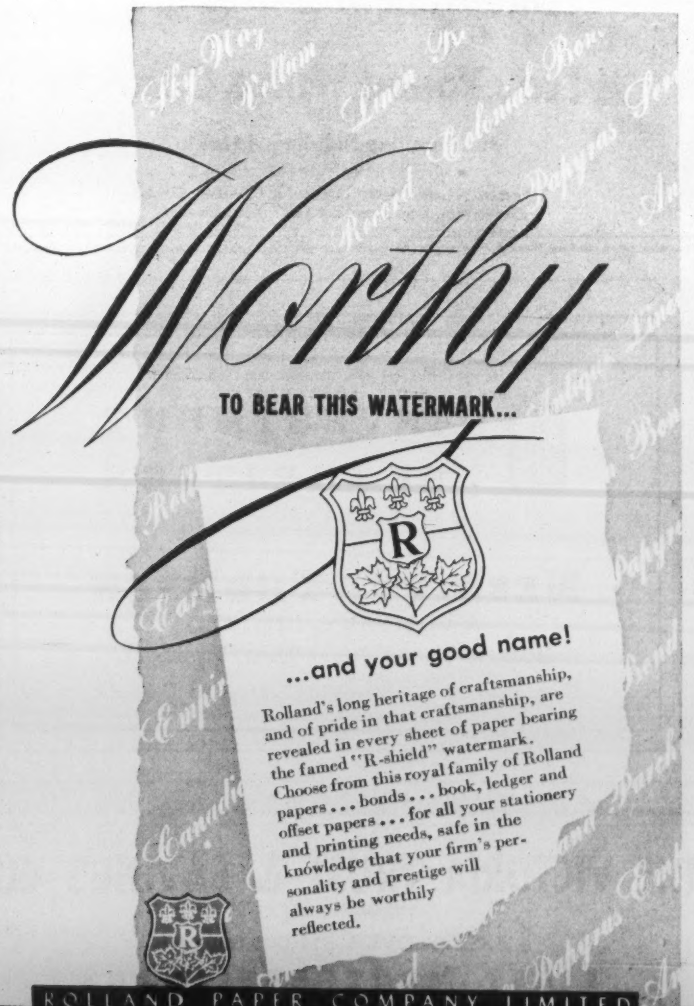

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pointed German administrators to each company, but it is understood these administrators exercised powers of supervision only. Following this, he said, the French Department of Assurance appointed separate administrators for the then unoccupied zone of France, and the insurance companies' portfolios were thus divided into two parts. This situation, he said, continued until the invasion of the unoccupied zone by the Germans in November, 1942.

A 1940 Decree

On September 12, 1940, a Decree was issued by the Vichy Government, he said, which made the following provision for British insurers' contracts: (a) New contracts—To be prohibited: (b) Existing contracts—(1) Insurance guaranteed by deposits and technical reserves (i.e., Automobile, Workmen's Compensation and Life)—To be regarded as in force and terminable only in conformity with pre-war laws; (2) Insurances not so guaranteed (i.e., Fire, Marine, etc.)—The insured had the right to demand the suspension of his contracts, the suspension to end on a day to be fixed by a later Decree.

Mr. Rogers said the right of suspension was taken advantage of by a number of insured, but it is understood that the experience in this respect varied extremely from one company to another, and that it is not possible to say what proportion of the whole was suspended, but that it is believed that the German and Italian direct writing copamnies did not benefit to any large extent as a consequence of this law.

On August 27, 1941, a further law was enacted, he said, which empowered the Ministry of Finance to withdraw the right of suspension from the insured if the companies concerned could give sufficient guarantee for the execution of their current contracts. These guarantees were in practice, he said, 100 per cent reinsurance of the British company's portfolio effected, in general, with German and Italian companies, but also in some cases with French and neutral companies. This enforced reinsurance was effected in some cases in respect of the guaranteed classes mentioned in (b) (1) above where the funds available were not regarded as adequate backing. Thus, what remained of the portfolio after loss of suspended policies, he said, continued in the name of the British insurers.

With respect to the reopening of branches and agencies in France and other countries on the Continent, Mr. Rogers was of the opinion that most companies which were previously operating in these countries would wish to re-establish their business connections. He quoted a sentence from a recent letter written by one of His Majesty's Ministers, as follows: "As you know, the Government attach the greatest importance to the maintenance and expansion of our overseas insurance business. It is already clear that many difficult problems are arising and will arise in this field during the transition period and afterwards, and, to enable us to meet them effectively, it is essential that the closest contact should throughout be maintained between the Government and your industry."

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Inquiries

Editor, About Insurance:

Can you give me some information on the Empire Life Insurance Company, whose head office is at Kingston, Ont.—whether this company is likely to improve its position, and whether there is any likelihood of a dividend being paid in the near future?

—H. M. R., Winnipeg, Man.

Under the present administration the Empire Life Insurance Company, with head office at Kingston, Ont., has been making steady progress and increase in business and financial strength. Since January, 1940, the company has paid an annual dividend of 4 per cent to shareholders, and as it continues to grow there is no doubt that the dividend will also be correspondingly increased. It has been in business since 1923 and operates under Provincial charter and license and not under Dominion registry. Its authorized capital was originally $2,000,000 in shares of the par value of $100 each. The authorized capital was later increased to $5,000,000, and then in 1935 was reduced to $2,500,000. At the same time half the paid up capital of $625,810 was written off, and the par value of the shares was reduced from $100 to $50. At the present time, the authorized capital is $2,500,000 in 50,000 shares of the par value of $50; the number of shares subscribed is 26,170 and the amount subscribed, $1,308,500; the amount of the paid up capital is $313,195. The shareholders have also paid a total of $928,720 as premium on capital. At the end of 1944 the assets totalled $12,796,496, as compared with $11,992,607 at the end of the previous year, while its surplus, special reserves and capital funds amounted to $1,221,038, as compared with $1,107,853 at the end of 1943. Its new business in 1944 was $9,050,405, as compared with $6,036,205 in 1943, while its insurance in force at the end of 1944 totalled $53,895,171, as compared with $47,826,918 at the end of 1943.

Royal-Liverpool Group

FINANCIAL statements of the Royal Insurance Company Limited and the Liverpool & London & Globe Insurance Comyany Limited presented at the recent annual meetings held in Liberpool make it plain that these leading British insurance institutions continue to grow steadily in business and financial strength. In 1944 the Royal's net fire premiums were £7,192,979, as compared with £6,575,895 in the previous year. Its net accident and general premiums were £7,192,797, as compared with £7,087,514 in 1943. Its new life business amounted to £3,770,294, as compared with £2,750,145 in the previous year. In 1944 the net fire premiums of the L. & L. & G. were £4,045,636, as compared with £3,905,437 in the previous year. Its net accident premiums were £5,390,257, as compared with £5,018,075 in 1943. Its new life business in 1944 amounted to £1,807,657, as compared with £1,319,589 in the previous year. Its net marine premiums were £1,142,001, as compared with £1,320,746 in 1943.

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BREWERY — MONTREAL

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News of the Mines

(*Continued from Page 27*)

sources, has one party in the Northwest Territories, two in Yukon and northern British Columbia, four in Alberta, one in Manitoba, one in Quebec, four in New Brunswick, and two in Nova Scotia. Aside from this, aerial photographic work will be undertaken in certain areas in western Quebec. These will be used in detailed geological mapping and the sections to be photographed have a total area of 1,878 square miles.

•

A new company, Starratt Olsen Gold Mines Ltd., has been formed to take over the property of that name lying south and west of and adjoining Madsen Red Lake mine, in the Red Lake district. Of the capitalization of 3,000,000 shares 1,500,00 go to Hasaga Gold Mines in full payment for the claims. A block of 500,000 shares were sold for cash at 40 cents a share and another 500,000 shares are under option at 40 cents for 30 days, with similar amount at $1 per share to be taken up within six months. The property comprises 640 acres, a shaft has been sunk to a depth of 300 feet and two levels established. Dewatering of the workings is expected to be completed within a few weeks and drifting will then be commenced on the bottom level toward a gold-bearing zone where diamond drillage gave values of around $7.50 over widths up to 12 feet.

•

Due to its promising outside holdings and the favorable development of the "27" vein the postwar outlook for Pioneer Gold Mines of B. C. appears much brighter. The "27" vein has shown consistent improvement in both width and grade at depth. It is roughly estimated indicated tonnage in this ore body above the 25-level is 200,000 tons and as Col. Victor Spencer, president, points out "it is now evident that the '27' vein may be an important factor in extending the life of the operation." A net loss of $24,157 was shown in operations for the 12 months ending March 31, 1945. The company continues its active search for new mines and has been successful in obtaining interests in a few well located properties in various parts of the Dominion. Properties on which some work has been done, or in which some interest was acquired during the year are located in British Columbia, Yellowknife district, Snow Lake area, Manitoba, and Malartic, Louvicourt and Vauquelin townships, Quebec.

•

J. B. White, of J. B. White and Company, was elected by acclamation as president of the Toronto stock Exchange at the annual meeting. Other acclamations were: R. J. Breckenridge of Breckenridge, McDonald & Company, vice-president; A. L. A. Richardson of Dickson, Joliffe & Company, secretary; and J. T. Cannon of J. P. Cannon & Company, treasurer. Members elected by vote to fill the six vacancies on the committee were: Gordon R. Bongard of Bongard & Company; Frederick J. Crawford of F. J. Crawford & Company; Frank G. Lawson of Moss, Lawson & Company; W. G. Malcolm of A. E. Ames & Company; Gordon W. Nicholson of G. W. Nicholson & Company, and T. A. Richardson of T. A. Richardson & Company.

•

A new company, Piccadilly Porcupine Gold Mines, is proposed to acquire the assets of Orpit Mines, Ltd. If shareholders approve Picadilly will issue one share of its treasury stock for each three shares of Orpit. Picadilly shares to be issued for pooled Orpit shares will remain pooled, but any new stock issued for free old stock will also be free. Under the agreement 400,000 shares of Picadilly are to be purchased at 25 cents a share within 30 days after the deal is approved. A further 1,600,000 share are to be optioned at prices from 30 to 90 cents per share.

•

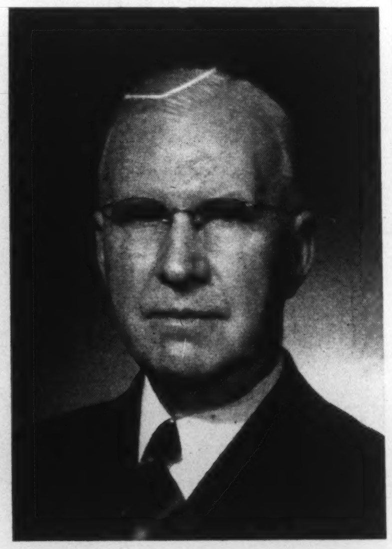
Donalda Mines, where an estimated 500,000 tons of commercial grade ore is reported indicated by diamond drilling, is preparing plans for shaft sinking. The above approximate estimate, A. P. Earle, president, points out is exclusive of tonnage in the new porphyry zone, the north vertical vein and in the syenite porphyry dike. A site has been selected for the shaft and the engineer in charge has been authorized to order necessary material and supplies so that the operations can be commenced as soon as possible. Mr. Earle states the treasury of the company contains $300,000 in cash and Government bonds.

•

In preparation for a postwar program Delnite Mines, controlled by Sylvanite Gold Mines, has deepened its shaft to 2,625 feet and plans to continue it to 3,000 feet. As no lateral development work has been done below the 1,650-foot level completion of the new shaft will mean nearly 1,400 feet of new levels to be explored. It is hoped development of these horizons will provide sufficient tonnage of good grade ore to permit the operation of the mill at capacity for several years to come. The mill at present is averaging 200 tons against capacity of 500 tons. Broken ore reserves totalled 37,377 tons, grading $5,70 per ton at the end of 1944. A net loss of $109,891 was recorded last year as against a net profit of $75,732 in 1943.

•

J. E. Hammell, president of Hasaga Gold Mines, in the annual report for 1944 is hopeful of an important addition to ore reserves once labor is available to carry out further exploration. According to Mr. Hammell the results obtained from the drilling up to the end of last year and the further encouragement during the first quarter of the current year provide good reason to anticipate a considerable addition to reserves once further work can be carried out on the 500-foot level. The report states that on the 1,650-foot horizon ore has been disclosed 500 feet below by diamond drilling. A net profit of $15,805 was shown last year as compared with $103,543 in the previous 12 months. Net working capital improved from $733,325 to $803,808.



C. NORMAN HAM, traffic manager, Canadian Pacific Express Company, Toronto, has been elected director of the company, it is announced by J. Edgar Coulter, President and General Manager. Mr. Ham, who is a son of the late George Ham, the famed public relations counsel of the Canadian Pacific Railway, joined the Canadian Pacific Express in 1910, after serving two years with the C.P.R. In 1916 he was appointed secretary of the Express Traffic Association at Montreal, and in 1923, became its Chairman. He succeeded the late W. H. Burr as traffic manager of the Canadian Pacific Express in 1932.

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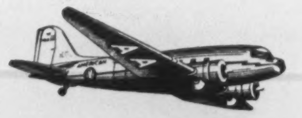

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